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INJURED IN RUN-AWAY DIES FEW HOURS LATER

Samuel Nearhoof Crushed Under Load of Props.

ACC'DT NEAR HANNAH

While Driving Down Steep Hill Front of Wagon Broke and Unfortunate Man was Pinioned to Ground Underneath Mass of Logs.

Crushed underneath a wagon load of mine props, Samuel Nearhoof was so badly injured on Monday morning near by his home at Hannah Furnace that he died at 9 o'clock that night. His death was the result of a most unusual accident.

Mr. Nearhoof had been engaged for several days hauling mine props to the Hannah Furnace station for shipment. About 9.30 o'clock Monday he was driving a two horse team with a heavy load of props down the steep hill about three miles from Hannah Furnace and three-quarters of a mile from his home at Mt. Pleasant church. In some manner the front end gate of the wagon gave way, allowing the mass of mine props to slide forward. The props swept Mr. Nearhoof to the ground between the horses The team was frightened and ran away, leaving Mr. Nearhoof pinioned to the ground underneath the pile of props.

Vinton Rigelman and Steel Baney happened to be near by at the time of the accident. They ran to where Mr. Nearhoof was buried underneath the mass of props and extricated him as quickly as possible. He was removed to his home and medical aid summoned. He was so badly injured, however, that his condition was regarded as extremely critical and he died twelve hours later.

The deceased was aged about 42 years and was a son of John Nearhoof. He is survived by his widow. Surviving also are several brothers and sisters, including William Nearhoof, of Jaynesville, Clearfield County; Ira Nearhoof, of Hannah Furnace, and Mrs. Joseph Goss, of Hannah Furnace.

Straucer—Ott.

Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock a quiet but very pretty wedding took place in Bellefonte at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ott, on West Bishop Street. The contracting parties were James Straucer, of Philadelphia, and Miss Sarah Ott. The parlor was nicely decorated and the ceremony was in the presence of only a few friends, which was on account of the recent death of her mother. The happy couple were made one by Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt, pastor of the Reformed church. After the ceremony the bride and groom, together with the guests, sat down to a sumptuous feast that had been prepared for the occasion. After the inner man had been generously supplied the bride and groom left on the 8.16 train for Philadelphia where Mr. Straucer is employed as a machinist and where he has a nice and comfortable home for his bride. He is a very nice young man and will make a model husband. He can congratulate himself on securing a wife of such sterling worth and ability to properly conduct a household. She is very pleasing in her manner and cannot help but be a true helpmate to the man of her choice. She also possesses considerable musical talent and for years has been a member of the choir in the Reformed church, where she will be missed. As a token of the esteem in which she is held a kitchen shower was given her a couple evenings prior to the nuptial event when she was the recipient of many handsome presents, not only to be used in the kitchen but through the entire house. Her friends join in wishing her a long and successful married life.

Fourth at State College.

The members of the Alpha Fire Company, at State College, are planning for a big Fourth of July celebration to commence at 10 o'clock and wind up with a festival and fireworks display in the evening. Among the many attractions will be a parade, and various other kinds of amusements such as athletic and hose contests and a base ball game. At 12 o'clock an elegant dinner will be served.

Death Warrant for Webb.

Governor Brumbaugh on Monday signed a death warrant for the electrocution of Henry J. H. Webb, the Allegheny County murderer, during the week of March 27.

H. M. Filler, of Greensburg, was to have gone to the chair this week but through a postponement he will not be prosecuted until May.

ANSWER ON LICENSE

Claimed Judge Quigley Cannot Review Discretion of His Predecessor.

Interesting legal points are raised in an answer filed with the Court yesterday to the petition of Clarence E. Long to show cause why the application for liquor license for the Rebersburg hotel should not be re-opened. The answer is signed by T. A. Auman, J. A. Meyer, W. J. Kreider and J. W. Zeigler.

In the answer it is claimed that "the decree (of Judge Orvis) refusing the license is a final judgment and an application for a re hearing is analagous to a motion for a new trial; therefore application must be made within four days after the entering of the decree refusing the license." To this is added the statement that such application was not made until forty-eight days thereafter.

Another legal point raised in the answer has to do with the power of Judge Quigley to review the discretion of Judge Orvis who refused Long's license application. The answer says:

"The present Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions is without power and authority in law to review the discretion of his predecessor in office exercised in a legal manner as it has been in the case under consideration and the Rule to open the judgment should be discharged at the cost of the petitioner."

The case will later come up for argument before the Court.

A UNIQUE PICTURE GALLERY

Placed on Exhibition By Photographer Ralph Mallory.

In the exhibition case of Ralph Mallory, a Bellefonte photographer, located near Hazel's grocery store, at the entrance to the second floor of Crider's Exchange, will be found a unique picture gallery in which artist Mallory has rolled back the curtin of time for twenty years and presented some of Bellefonte's popular citizens in a way that is drawing special attention. It is said that several gentlemen walked up to the case and didn't recognize their own picture which had been taken almost a generation ago. To them it was looking through a glass darkly. Some of these pictures are recognizable at first sight while others require the placing of one's studying cap. It is a good place to go to study the ravages of time; what nice handsome and sedate people these were when they were just budding into manhood and womanhood.

If time and space would permit we would like to specialize a little on this display of photography of twenty years ago but just naming some of them must suffice, which are as follows: Judge Henry C. Quigley, Dr. M. J. Locke, Robert Hunter, George Bush, John Curtin, John Bullock, Henry Linn, Joseph Montgomery, Harry Walkey, George R. Meek, R. A. Beck, William Runkle, Maurice Jackson, Fred Montgomery and Dr. John Ketchline There are several ladies in the group which we have omitted on account of their sensitiveness. If you haven't seen these pictures go at once and study them and see what changes twenty years bring forth—even in man.

Asks License be Revoked.

Professor James R. Hughes, headmaster of the Bellefonte Academy, last Friday filed with Prothonotary D. R. Foreman a petition on W. L. Daggett to show cause why the liquor license of the Bush House in Bellefonte should not be revoked. The Court has fixed March 13th for the filing of answer. In the petition of Professor Hughes it is set forth that between the hours of 7 and 10 o'clock on the evening of January 18th, last, LeDos Craig and Clyde Fawcett, students at the Bellefonte Academy and both under the age of twenty-one years, purchased liquor in the Bush House bar and that the bartender selling the same did not inquire whether or not they were of legal age.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

William W. Smith, Carrie M. Weaver,	Penn Hall Spring Mills
Paul D. Stover. Marian A. Lucas,	Bellefonte "
George J. Koma, Mary Pamik,	Clarence "
Edward B. Rogers, Lottie M. Auman	Salona Aaronsburg
W. R. Emery, Frances F. Schoonover	Philipsburg "

In Motor Car Accident.

Prof. Charles Lose, principal of the Lock Haven Normal school, sustained a severely wrenched shoulder in a motor car collision in Lock Haven, at ten minutes past one Sunday morning. Prof. Lose is quite well known in Bellefonte and his friends will be glad to know that his injuries are not more serious.

ALLEGE SWINDLING OF WESTMORELAND CO. MEN

H. S. Bomberger Held for Court Following Hearing.

CATTLEMEN ACCUSERS

Allege They Contributed to Fund for Protective Association that Did Not Exist—Centre Countions are Subscribers.

The Greensburg "Morning Review" of Tuesday, February 29th, published an account of a hearing held at Greensburg on Monday, February 28th, following which hearing one H. S. Bomberger was held for court under $1,000 bail for alleged false pretense. It was charged that Bomberger was paid certain moneys by persons in Westmoreland County under the belief that they would become stockholders in a State association for the protection of cattle raisers and dealers at a time when no such an association was in existence.

Recently a man giving the name of H. S. Bomberger has collected from Centre County farmers and other amounts ranging from $10 to $25, the money being paid for the use of a cattlemen's protective association in lobbying at Harrisburg for legislation supposed to be in the interest of cattle raisers and dealers. "The Republican" has no knowledge that Mr. Bomberger's acts in Centre County were in any manner fraudulent or illegal, nor does this newspaper assume to say that there was anything wrong in what he did. As a matter of public information we publish below the article which appeared on February 29th in the Greensburg "Morning Review":—

"H. S. Bomberger, the alleged pseudo-promoter of the Pennsylvania State Cattlemen's Association, was held for the May term of criminal court on a charge of false pretense following a hearing before Squire J. Q. Truxal Monday afternoon. Bond in the sum of $1,000 was furnished through Blair & Lane, local bonding agents.

"Four witnesses testified against the defendant, saying that they paid him money under the belief that they would thus become stockholders in the association. The organization was to work in the interest of cattle raisers throughout the state. New bills were to be recommended to the legislature to be adopted as law and those in force were to be upheld.

"At the time the money was collected it is claimed there was no such an organization in existence. However, it is said, one has been formed since that time. Persons whose names were used on stationary as officers after being interviewed stated they knew of no organization by that name. It is not known definitely how much money Bomberger collected in this county to promote the association but it is believed to have been from $200 to $1,000. Several witnesses who appeared against the defendant were from Harrisburg.

"Bomberger is said to have operated in Bucks county before coming to Westmoreland. After being arrested there and held for court, money collected was returned and the case dropped. It is understood District Attorney C. Ward Eicher will not allow the case here to be settled without trial.

"Attorneys McCurdy & McConnell, of Greensburg, and Attorney Hershey, of Harrisburg, were counsel for the defendant. The district attorney's office was not represented at the hearing. However, Dr. W. S. Gimper, of Harrisburg, who is the prosecutor in the case, was present at the hearing."

Nighthart Awarded Damages.

In a report filed at Harrisburg by Referee W. W. Champion, of Williamsport, Charles Nighthart, of Bellefonte, was awarded $13.50 compensation and $5 for physician's services. The award is the first to be made under the workmen's compensation act in this section of the State. As originally explained in these columns, Nighthart sprained his arm while helping to install an oven in the Ceader bakery. The defendant in the proceeding was the Standard Steam Oven Co. of Pittsburgh.

Patrick Gherrity Postmaster.

Patrick Gherrity is now the newly appointed postmaster of Bellefonte He assumed his duties on Tuesday morning. This winds up the apprehension and relieves the minds of the public that there was a hitch somewhere and that Mr. Gherrity would have to take the back trot. We hope the new postmaster will wind up a most successful term by giving the public an efficient service.

JURY FINDS HE WROTE "BLACK HAND" LETTER

Verdict of Guilty Against B. P. Swartz, of Howard.

ASKS FOR NEW TRIAL

Frank Columbine Convicted on Similar Charge—Threatening Letter was Posted on W. H. Thompson's Livery Barn at Howard.

B. P. Swartz, of near Howard, was convicted in court yesterday on a charge of writing a "black hand" letter that was posted on the livery barn of W. H. Thompson, at Howard, on January 30th, 1914. Supposedly, the motive was to frighten Thompson into paying some money. The case attracted considerable attention and occupied the entire day, the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty after being out but a short time. Swartz has appealed for a new trial.

The testimony offered by the prosecution was somewhat along the line of that given in a similar case against Frank Columbine earlier in the week. Swartz on the stand denied writing the threatening letter. In a confession subsequently repudiated by Columbine he stated that the letter had been written by Swartz in the Howard postoffice. Swartz in his trial denied being in Howard at the time and while on the stand repeatedly referred to a diary which he said showed entries as to each day's movements for a number of years.

Following the finding of the verdict of guilty Swartz was taken to jail but was released a few minutes later on $1,000 bail, which was furnished by Burdine Butler, of near Howard. Other cases disposed of follow:

Commonwealth vs. Frank Columbine, indicted for extortion and threats on a District Attorney's bill. The commonwealth alleging that he was present with another person when wrote a threatening letter, with a black hand on it, and other marks, addressed to W. H. Thompson, a liveryman of Howard, and that the same was placed upon the barn door of Mr. Thompson, demanding the payment of money to Columbine and some other bills within three days, on or about the thirtieth day of January 1914. That some time during the early part 1915 Mr. Columbine had joined the church and admitted to Mr. Thompson that the letter was written by a person named in the Post Office at Howard and placed upon Thompson's barn. On the thirtieth day of July 1915 one of the State Police went to Howard, saw Mr. Columbine, brought him to Bellefonte to the District Attorney's office, where he confessed the matter, and the same was written out and signed by Mr. Columbine.

The defendant alleged that he was scared and denied making any confession to his knowledge, but admitted signing a paper, but that he did not know what was in it, that he was scared, being threatened by the State Policeman with incarceration in the County jail, and further that he had not been properly cautioned by either the police or the District Attorney. Verdict on Tuesnay afternoon of guilty and immediate motion by counse for the defendant for a new trial.

Court convened on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The major portion of the forenoon session was taken up in hearing motions and petitions in taking returns of inqnisition.

The Grand Jury was called, and Albert Schenck, farmer of Liberty Township, selected as Foreman.

List of Traverse Jurors called and absentees noted.

The Constables of the several Townships and Boroughs of the County made their quadrennial reports to the court.

There was but one civil case upon the list for trial during the present week; Clair G. Heverley vs. Reuben Glessner, being an appeal, case continued, it being special to the Court.

The trial list for next week's court was then gone over, and the following cases disposed of: Mina R. Goheen vs. H. G. Richey, feigned issue; continued.

Main Belting Co. vs. Centre Brick & Clay Co.; assumpsit; continued.

Lillie C. Etters vs. Catharine Musser, defendant L. W. Musser, et al, Garnishees. This case was disposed of in another proceeding.

Thomas W. Burns vs. May Gardner nee Manahan, alias May coudreit; capias ad respondendum; continued.

B. E. Fortney vs. M. B. Meyer; assumpsit; continued.

John Corman vs. Overseers of Poor of Howard Township; assumpsit; continued on account of the illness of a material witness.

Com. vs. Maynard Thomas Cameron, prosecutrix Mary Etta Cameron, charged with desertion and non-support of wife and children. This case is from the neighborhood of Philipsburg. Defendant waived finding of the Grand Jury, and plead guilty. Sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and to pay to the prosecutrix, monthly $15.00, for the support of herself and children.

Com. vs. George Murray, prosecutor, Sherman McDonald; assault and battery. Nolle prossed on motion of District Attorney; County to pay costs.

Com. vs. Harry L. Quick; assault and battery; prosecutrix, May Eckley. This case grows out of altercation between the defendant and David Shilling, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on the 31st. of December, 1915, at the home of Mr. Shilling's sister. Verdict Tuesday morning of not guilty and dividing costs equally between Quick and Shilling.

Commonwealth vs. Roy Catherman Indicted for betrayal, prosecutrix, Ethel Markle. Defendant plead guilty and the usual sentence was imposed.

Com. vs Jacob Kerschner; desertion and non support; plea of guilty. Sentenced to pay $12 monthly for support of wife and children.

H. Garfinkle, of Philipsburg, was sentenced to not less than two years or more than three years in the western penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $100 and costs of prosecution. He was convicted in 1911 and also in 1915 of receiving stolen goods. He was sentenced on the first conviction

Com. vs Agnew Sellers; betrayal. Settled.

Com. vs William Mann, betrayal. Settled.

Com. vs Louis Dammers; assault and battery. Bill ignored.

Com. vs Catherine and John Hardy; arson. Bill ignored

Com. vs Boyd Gill; rape. Sentence suspended.

Com. vs. Edith and Bessie Whyle; larceny. Sentence suspended.

Com. vs Christ Bechdel; habitual drunkenness. Nolle prossed.

Com. vs Albert Wilt; betrayal; prosecutrix Carrie Hough. Verdict.

Mrs. Catherine Gross Dead.

On Monday morning at 10 o'clock the funeral of the late Mrs. Catherine Gross took place from the Catholic church of which she was a consistent member all her life. She was the widow of the late Jacob Gross, of Axe Mann, where she spent most of her life. She died Thursday morning of last week of heart trouble, after an illness of about one week. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Apt and was born at Hublersburg, August 23, 1840, making her age 75 years, 6 months and 1 day. Her husband died July 1907. The deceased is survived by the following children: Henry, of Kenton, Ohio; William, of Mill Hall; George, at home; John, of Evansville, Ind.; Mary, at home; Mrs. Ira Proudfoot, of McKees Rocks, and Frank, of Bellefonte. She also leaves two sisters and a brother, Mrs. Albert Lilly and Miss Nellie Apt, of Lock Haven, and Joseph Apt, of Bellefonte.

Orlando Viehdeffer Dead.

Orlando Viehdeffer, a well known resident of Clarence, died suddenly at that place about 11 o'clock Tuesday night from acute indigestion. With several friends with whom he had been spending the evening he was enroute to the home of Reuben Etters, where he boarded. When in front of the Etters home he was taken ill and quickly passed away. The deceased was aged about 40 years and was a brother of Mrs. James Uzzle, of Snow Shoe. He was engaged for some years in operating a coal mine for County Treasurer David Chambers.

Great Show Coming.

The great Jack Lynn Stock Company will open an engagement in the Garman Opera House commencing Monday March 13th. This is one of the most famous company, of the kind, that ever visited Bellefonte. Equal, if not surpassing to the Kennedy Players. They will present many of the most popular plays now before the people of this country. There will be three or four matinees during the week for the women and children. Among the plays that will be presented is "Charley's Aunt". Popular prices will prevail 10, 20 and 30 cents.

A Prosperous Industry.

The Bellefonte Engineering Company under the supervision of Joseph and Frank Harbaugh is meeting with success. They have orders that will keep the industry going for sometime to come. They are now bidding for work which if they succeed in landing will make that old place boom for years to come. The managers are on the job and if they succeed it will bring business to the community by the employment of many more workmen.

BOUNTY FRAUD CASE IS ON TRIAL TODAY

Squire Hays Schenck, of Howard is Defendant

MAKES FLAT DENIAL

Deputy Attorney General Frederick J. Shoyer, of Philadelphia, Assisting District Attorney Furst in Prosecution.

The widely discussed bounty fraud case, in which Squire Hayes Schenck, of Howard, is the defendant, is up for trial in court today. True bills in the case were found by the Grand Jury and a large number of witnesses have been present all week waiting for the case to be reached.

Squire Schenck has as counsel W. G. Runkle and Gettig & Bower. The prosecution is being handled by District Attorney Furst and Frederick J. Shoyer, the latter from Philadelphia and now serving as a special Deputy Attorney General. Mr. Shoyer was at one time an Assistant District Attorney of Philadelphia, and as such handled a number of important cases. He subsequently became Director of the Department of Supplies when John Weaver was Mayor of Philadelphia. He has taken an active part in political campaigns in Philadelphia, notably in the reform upheaval in that city in 1905.

In the case on trial Squire Schenck is charged with having defrauded the county and State of large sums of money by fraudulent returns as to the number of noxious animals killed and probated by him for the collection of bounties. He flatly denies the charge and claims that an attempt has been made to make him the victim of a "frame-up."

Stuck in Snow Drift.

It is said that a Presbyterian seldom cusses, but there are times when their religion is put to the test, and it is not always while pounding nails or putting up stove pipe. On Sunday ex-County Treasurer Philip Foster and family, of State College, came to Bellefonte to partake of a turkey dinner at the home of his brother-in-law, Fred Musser, on Logan Street. They all had a joyous time in dissecting the turkey which had been elegantly prepared by Mrs. Musser and up to that time cuss words were unnecessary.

Late in the evening they started back to the College, the wind still blowing a fierce gale. Everything was going well until they had arrived at Dale Summit, or near the George Dale residence. Here they encountered a huge snow drift, almost as high as the fence, which had accumulated during the day. "Phil" believing his engine was equal to the occasion began to make plunges thinking he could get through but "no budge." Of course the driver didn't let the other occupants of the car know his thoughts but he was thinking all right, but perhaps not along biblical lines. After sticking several times in the drift in trying to overcome the obstacle he, in despair, succeeded in turning the car and back to Bellefonte they come and spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. Musser. Monday morning the family took the early train home and in the afternoon Mr. Foster made the venture again himself and got through without any further trouble.

Cook—Haworth.

On Saturday Miss Margaret E. Haworth and Theodore A. Cook, formerly of Philipsburg, were married in Philadelphia. It was the happy culmination of an interesting romance and elopement and thus came as a great surprise to their friends both in Tyrone and Philipsburg. The groom graduated in chemistry at State College and is in charge of the chemical laboratories at the paper mill at Tyrone. The bride is an exceptionally fine young lady and has the best wishes of her friends. They will reside in Tyrone.

Leathers Brothers' New Deal.

The Leathers Brothers, of Howard, the energetic real estate agents, are always seeking new fields of labor and thus are now located at Gulfport, Miss., a very pretty resort, where they are having one of their popular land sales. They have the business down fine and their sales always bring good results. The way to make money is to go after it, even to the end of the earth, and that is what the Leathers Brothers seem to be doing.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Soils of Pennsylvania.

Every Pennsylvania farmer will find invaluable the bulletin on Soils of Pennsylvania, which has been prepared by the Department of Agriculture and which can be had by writing to that Department at Harrisburg.

A complete soil survey of every township in the State was made by Prof. Franklin Menges, the soil and farm crop expert of the Department, and all this information has been placed in a booklet for the use of the enterprising farmer who wants to improve his farm conditions. The bulletin contains a statement of the origin and capacity of the soils of the various townships in the sixty-seven counties of the State.

Pennsylvania has a great variety of soil formations, containing widely different characteristics, and the bulletin contains a complete description of these soils and further recommends what crops the soils are best adapted to and whether it is more profitable to specialize in horticultural and animal husbandry lines, than the generally accepted farm crops. Every farmer in Pennsylvania should have one of these bulletins, for from it he can study the soil formation in his own immediate neighborhood, and can be guided, to a great extent, by the recommendations made regarding the best adaptation of the soils.

In addition to the bulletin, the Department of Agriculture has at the service of the farmers of the State, a soil expert, in other words, a soil doctor. In case of sickness, one summons a physician to administer to the patient, and in the same manner the farmer can obtain the services of the soil expert. The expert will study the needs of the soil to make it productive, and will recommend treatment and also give information on what crops will be most profitable to grow. The service of this soil expert is furnished absolutely free of all charge by the Department of Agriculture and Secretary Charles E. Patton is always ready to cooperate with the farmers for their own welfare.

In the soil survey the State was divided into two sections with the Bulletins describing the soils, by counties, as follows:

Bulletin No. 250—Philadelphia, Delaware, Chester, Lancaster, York, Adams, Franklin, Cumberland, Dauphin, Lebanon, Berks, Lehigh, Montgomery, Bucks Northampton, Fulton, Bedford, Blair, Huntingdon, Centre, Clinton, Lycoming Mifflin, Juniata, Snyder, Union, Perry, Northumberland, Montour, Columbia, Schylkill, Carbon, Monroe, Pike, Luzerne, Wyoming, Lackawanna, Wayne, Susquehanna, Sullivan, Bradford and Tioga.

Bulletin No. 257—Potter, McKean, Warren, Erie, Cameron, Elk, Forest, Venango, Crawford, Mercer, Clearfield, Jefferson, Clarion, Cambria, Indiana, Armstrong, Butler, Lawrence, Beaver, Allegheny, Somerset, Westmoreland, Fayette, Washington and Greene.

Care of the Brood Sow.

The number of animals the farmer will have to dispose of next fall will depend largely upon his ability to bring through in good condition the litters farrowed in the next two months.

The brood sow should be fed during the winter so as to be in a thrifty, gaining condition. Thin or overfat sows are undesirable. The sow should gain from fifty to seventy-five pounds in weight during pregnacy. In order to avoid an overheated or feverish condition of the sow the ration should be decreased three or four days prior to farrowing. A warm slop composed largely of wheat bran is a good feed at farrowing time to keep the sow in a cool condition and to regulate the digestive system.

The sow should not be disturbed at farrowing time but should have assistance in case of difficult parturition. Young pigs are easily chilled; hence if the weather is cold they should be thoroughly dried or placed in a warm basket until they can care for themselves.

The sow should have a separate pen at farrowing time. The pen should be clean; there should be a minimum litter, as pigs may be lost and crushed in an excessive amount; and a 2 x 4 farrowing rail six to eight inches from the floor, should be provided.

After farrowing, the sow should be fed lightly for a day or two, when a ration to stimulate milk flow should be fed. A ration which has given satisfaction for this purpose at the Pennsylvania State College School of Agriculture and Experiment Station consists of four parts cornmeal; three parts middlings; one part tankage; and one part bran.

Plenty of sunlight and good ventila without drafts in the farrowing pen and a suitable place for the sow and pigs to exercise are additional recommendations from the Pennsylvania Experiment Station.

For baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, Grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—the household remedy. 25 and 50c.

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In sealed sanitary cans. Finest for table use and baking. Ask your grocer for it. Send postal card for booklet of Prize Recipes to
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State Agricultural Notes.

Co-operative buying by farmers is a paying proposition for the Lancaster County Farmer's Association, which recently declared a six per cent. dividend, and added the sum of $2,000 to the surplus.

Altoona business men have organized the Pennsylvania Hog Company with a capital of $25,000 and will go into extensive hog raising business on a 471 acre farm.

An increased acreage in potatoes is expected during the coming season on account of the high price which potatoes are now bringing. It is a practice among potato growers not to plant from their own crops, but to exchange for those grown on other farms. Farmers are now looking for good seed potatoes.

Years ago potatoes were potatoes, and eggs were eggs, but today the question of proper grading is very important. There must be an assortment in all farm market products in order that the buyer can have his choice and the better the grade, the better the price to be secured. Potatoes of a general size should be kept together, because a bushel of evenly graded potatoes is much more saleable than a bushel of large and small potatoes mixed together. Eggs of the same color should be graded in the same manner.

There is an increase in hogs in thirty five counties of the State over the number shown a year ago. Counties with the highest average increase are: Monroe and Sullivan with six per cent., Chester, Clinton; Snyder and York, five per cent., and Armstrong, Blair, Carbon, Centre, Clarion, Huntingdon and Lancaster four per cent. Decreases of four or more per cent. are noted in Fulton, Montour, Susquehanna, Venango, Montgomery, McKean, Juniata and Erie Counties.

The best average prices for hogs were noted in the various counties of the State as follows: Schuylkill $15.00, Philadelphia $14.70, Cameron $14.30, Berks $13.90, and Allegheny, Clearfield and Somerset $13.80. The low price averages were established in: Franklin and Greene $9.00 Indiana $9.30, Fulton $9.40, Potter $9.50, Crawford $9.65, and Cumberland $9.70.

Public school pupils in Pike and Monroe counties are participating in dairy essay contests, under the supervision of the county superintendent of schools. In Pike county the subject is, "Why Ayrshires Fit Pike County Farming Conditions." In Monroe county the subject is, "Why Monroe County Farmers Will Profit by Keeping One Breed of Cattle." Pure bred registered Ayrshire calves are offered as prizes to the writers of the best essays.

The Phila. Record.

There never was a time in this country's history when a broad outlook upon the progress of events of national and international importance was so essential to everybody who wants to keep posted as the present. The European war is not only remaking the maps of at least three continents, but its influence is shaping political, commercial and economic conditions in the United States. It is not the function of the best of local newspapers to trace in detail the progress of these changes. That is the task of the big city daily, with its unlimited facilities for newsgathering in every corner of the world—and there is no newspaper better fitted for it than "The Philadelphia Record."

"The Philadelphia Record", daily and Sunday, ought to be in every home. It is clean, comprehensive, fair and fearless. It prints all the news without sensationalism; rides no hobbies and grinds nobody's axes; its colums cover every field of human interest and present all the facts worth knowing about current events in concise, readable and attractive form. Its daily cartoon by DeMar is appreciated—and copied—all over the country. Its sporting page is authoritative. Farmers swear by its market reports. "The Record" was the first newspaper in Philadelphia to establish a department for women readers—and that department has led in its field ever since.

The Sunday issue of "The Philadelphia Record", with its big fiction magazine bound in a separate colored cover, its colored comic section, its domestic science and fashion pages, its prize contests and its special feature departments, successfully aims to add to the superlative merits of the daily wholesome and informative reading and entertainment for every member of the family, including the juveniles.

Daily and Sunday, "The Philadelphia Record" follows the war, on the battlefields abroad and in the provinces of diplomacy, legislation and industry at home, with expert understanding and tireless energy. Its services in the news field alone make it as indipensible in the home as it is on the exchange desk of its contemporaries.

Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

A 25c. box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

The new chemical, P. D. Q. Pesky Devil's Quietus—puts the everlasting to bed-bugs, roaches, ants and fleas. Pesky bed-bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used, as it leaves a coating on their eggs and prevents hatching.

A box of P. D. Q. goes farther than a barrel of old-fash on bug killer. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain clothing, kills fleas on dogs. Sold by Druggists, or mailed upon receipt of 25c. by the O. C. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

Sunday School Conference.

The midyear conference of the Centre County Sundey School Association was held in the Bellefonte Presbyterian chapel last Friday morning, at 10 o'clock the opening devotional service being conducted by R. R. Jones. Those present included State Secretary W. G. Landis, also county officers. I. L. Harvey, William Tressler, L. W. Nuttall, C. C. Shuey, A. C. Thompson, W. E. McWilliams, R. R. Jones, H. R. Graybill, Mrs. C. E. McGirk, Darius Waite, W. T. Hoover, N. M. Corman and Laird Holmes also a number of superintendents and other active workers.

During the morning service the officers submitted interesting reports. The afternoon session opened at 2 o'clock, with devotional services led by Mr. Shuey. The treasurer reported $27.60 on hand. Efforts are being made to bring Centre County up to the Front Line Standard. State Secretary Landis gave numerous helpful suggestions on various phases of Sunday School work. Much interest was manifested by all present looking forward to the county convention to be held in Howard in May.

Census of Student Faith.

Religious preferences expressed by the students of the Pennsylvania State College indicated that ninety-six per cent of the student body is identified with Christian worship. Only ninety-nine students out of the total enrollment of 2319 failed to put themselves on record as churchgoers.

The Presbyterian church was preferred by 613, the Methodist by 498, and the Lutheran by 322. There are 166 members of the Reformed church at Penn State, and 153 Roman Catholics. Other popular denominations are: Protestant Episcopal, 123; Baptist, 99; Hebrew, 50; United Presbyterian, 37; United Brethren 32; Society of Friends, 27; United Evangelical, 22; Congregational, 13; Brethren, 11; Disciples, 8; Schwenkfelder, 7; Christian Science, 6; Moravian, 5; Mennonite, 5; Universalist, 4; Unitarian, 4; Church of Christ, 4; Greek Catholic, 3, Bethel, 3; Church of God, 2; Swedenborgian, 2; Society of Ethical Culture, 1.

Mrs. Jennie Crider Dead.

Mrs. Jennie Crider died at her home at Altoona last Friday from a complication of diseases. She was born October 13, 1844, in Halfmoon Townsnip and had lived in Altoona for many years. She is survived by six children: L. W. Crider, of Cleveland, O.; Charles, Herman and Curtin, of Altoona; Mrs. Luella Otto, of Llyswen, and Miss Addie at home. She was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church. Funeral services were conducted in the chapel of the mortuary at 8 o'clock on Friday evening by the Rev. Edgar R. Heckman, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church and the remains were taken to Lock Haven for interment there on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. M. L. Ganoe Dead.

Last Thursday morning, Mrs. Sophia Ganoe, wife of Rev. Martin L. Ganoe, D. D. The deceased was a daughter of Joseph and Mary Jones, of Philipsburg, and was born in that place on January, 17, 1848 making her age 67 years. Besides her husband, she leaves one son and one daughter, Harry, of Chambersburg, and Mrs. Loretta Steyhens, of Bonny Brook farm, near Carlisle. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters; Owen Jones, of Windber; George E., of Osceola Mills; Harry, of Philipsburg; Mrs. Clara Mayer, of Pittsburg, and Miss Ella Jones, of Harrisburg.

Dr. McKinney Accepts Call.

Dr. William K. McKinney, of Danville, has accepted the call to become the pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church. He and his excellent wife arrived in Bellefonte on Wednesday and in the evening Dr. McKinney conducted the prayer meeting. He and his wife were greeted by a large number of the congregation and thus a very pleasant time was the result. They seemed very much pleased with the reception given them. Dr. McKinney will commence his pastorate here on or about April 1st.

Mrs. Emiline Clarkson Dead.

Mrs. Emiline Clarkson of Philipsburg died Tuesday morning, February 22, from pneumonia, with which she had been ailing about one week. The deceased, whose age was about 73 years, was born at Stormstown, and was the daughter of William and Margaret Myers, who became residents of Philipsburg and died there many years ago.

Coal for WagonTrade.

The nearest and best Coal mined for wagon trade is at Fountain Station. S. H. Lohr is in charge at the mine. F. W. Crider.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels try Doan's Regulets, a modern laxative. 25c at all stores

"URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM"

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write to-day for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "The most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE.
JESSE A. CASE
Dept. 941 Brockton, Mass.

Dead Easy

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

We lived in a house situated on a park. I used to walk in the park a good deal and when the weather admitted often sat reading on a bench located near the park wall. A row of houses backed up against the other side of the wall, and one morning I saw a pretty girl sitting at a second story window doing some fancy work.

The situation suggested flirtation; but, though I kept my eye on the girl without cessation, I could not detect from her actions that she was conscious of my presence. When I had remained on the bench so long that I felt to remain longer would seem as if I were watching her I withdrew.

I was telling my sister Kate about my observation and regretting that I could not win a single glance from my beauty.

"How do you know you didn't?" asked Kate.

"How do I know? Why, she kept her eyes on her work all the while."

"Humph! I once sat in a window and kept my eyes fixed on a young man in a window opposite without his knowing it."

"How did you do it?"

"By a mirror."

"You don't mean it! Is that the way girls do?"

"When they want to."

"I don't believe this girl wants to."

"I'll go with you some time, and if I can get a look at her I'll let you know whether her indifference is assumed or not."

Kate went with me, and luckily the girl was sitting at the window. The latter did not scruple to look down upon us quite frequently.

"She seems to be more interested in you," I said, "than she is in me."

"No; she's interested in you. When you were alone she would not appear to notice you. Now that I am here she is making up for lost time."

"The dickens you say! You must come here with me every day."

"Indeed, I will not. If you haven't the courage to manage the affair yourself you'll have to let it drop."

"What shall I do next?"

Kate thought a moment, then told me to send a box of cut flowers anonymously.

I had sufficient courage for that, for the girl would have no reason, so I supposed, to think that I had sent the gift, so I acted on Kate's advice. The next morning, armed with magazines and newspapers, I took my seat on the bench. In a vase on a mantel in the room occupied by my charmer were the flowers. I waited for her to appear at the window, but she did not, and I went home.

"Nothing gained by the flowers," I said to Kate. "They're on her mantel, but she did not come to the window, and I fancy she has a lover whom she suspected of having sent them."

Kate laughed and said she would go out to the bench and have a look at them. When she returned she said:

"Dick, you're a fool."

"Why do you say that?" I asked hopefully.

"She has put the flowers in the only place in the room where they could be seen from the bench."

I was delighted. Why had I not noticed that?

"What shall I do next?" I asked.

"Well, you might write a message and hold it so that she can read it without appearing to mean it for her."

"She couldn't read letters less than two or three inches high at that distance."

"Make them as large as you like. But she can use a glass."

"You don't mean that this girl would descend to that with a man she has never met?"

"She's not so nice but that she will do any spying that will not be found out. Of course you must sit with your back to her, else she can't see the message."

"I see. What message shall I write?"

"The words 'May I call?'"

"Good gracious! Without an introduction?"

"Leave that to her. However, you had better write your name and address."

I wrote the message in charcoal and held it up with my back to the window. By this time I had learned some points myself and held a pocket mirror so that I could see the window. Before long I saw the girl leveling a pair of opera glasses at me.

With my tiny mirror, not more than an inch in diameter, I could see her straining to decipher my message. To my delight it took her some time to do so.

"It's all right," I said to Kate when I got home, and I told her what had occurred, adding that I should take my field glasses with me the next day to read the answer.

"You'll not get an answer in that way?" said Kate.

"Why not?"

"Because it wouldn't be ladylike."

"How will I get it?"

"I don't know."

A few days later a girl told Kate that a friend of hers wished to know her. Kate assented to an introduction. The girl who wished to make the acquaintance was the girl at the window.

"Eureka!" I cried, dancing around the room. "And she asked you to bring me to call on her?"

"She did no such thing. She was not so bold. I asked her to come and see me. When she does the rest will be easy."

The rest was as easy as falling of a greased log.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
The Dollyless Electric Washing Machine

Wiard Reversible Salkey Riding Plows and Walking Plows, Discs, Harrows. Spring Tooth Harrows, Land Rollers, Spike Tooth Lever Harrows.

9 Hoe Spring Brake Fertilizer Grain Drills, and the price is $70.00.

Potato Diggers, Brookville Wagons, all sizes in stock. Buggies, Buggy Poles and Manure Spreaders, Galvanized Water Troughs, Cast Iron Hog & Poultry Troughs, Galvanized Stock Chain Pumps.

Force and Lift Pumps for any depth of wells. Extension and Step Ladders, Poultry Supplies.

All Kinds of Field Seeds

Nitrate of Soda and Fertilizers for all crops carried at my warehouse, where you can get it when you are ready to use it. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

John G. Dubbs
Bellefonte - - - Pa.

DOUBT DISAPPEARS

No One in Bellefonte Who Has a Bad Back Should Ignore This Double Proof.

Does your back ever ache?
Have you suspected your kidneys?
Backache is sometimes kidney ache.
With it may come dizzy spells,
Sleepless nights, tired, dull days.
Distressing urinary disorders.
Doan's Kinney Pills have been endorsed by thousands.
Are recommended here at home.
You have read Bellefonte proof.
Read now the Bellefonte sequel.
Renewed testimony; tested by time.

William McClellan, 244 E. Lamb St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered for a long time from pains and lameness across my back and some mornings I could hardly get out of bed. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage, too. Doan's Kidney Pills cured the attack and restored me to good health." (Statement given October 21st, 1907.)

Over two years later, Mr. McClellan said: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills once or twice since for backache and disordered kidneys and quickly corrected the trouble."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. McClellan had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

When a Chicken is not a Chicken

The Altoona Tribune says when a chicken is not "chicken" in the vernacular, was clearly and rather amusingly defined Monday night on a Fairview trolley car by the conductor to a male passenger in the presence of sixty-four vastly interested and amused patrons.

At Eleventh avenue and Eleventh street a man, who evidently had tarried too long at the cup that cheers and then alters one's optimism next day, boarded the car with others. Beneath one arm, tightly hugged to his side, the newcomer bore a fowl. He pressed into the throng.

When the conductor thrust his palm toward the latest arrival, the man drawled, "Must I pay fare for me chicken, too?" A young woman chanced to stand beside the questioner and the smiling nickel-seeker glanced at the girl, then at the man, and saw a yellow leg protrude from under the passenger's arm. Then he saw the light.

"What kind of a chicken is it?" ventured the conductor. "He's a rooster," exclaimed the bibulous one. And he pulled the bird from his arm and held him up to view. "Ain't he a dandy," said the owner. "Ah, that's a different kind of chicken," murmured the conductor, "no charge for him." He looked at the young woman as he claimed the nickel and saw her crimson face. And the occupants of the car giggled!

Eye Pierced by Scissors.

Steve Guzah, a 17 year old young Slavishman, of Osceola, was taken to the Philipsburg hospital last Friday evening suffering intensely from having had one of his eyes pierced by the point of a pair of scissors. He was having his hair cut by his brother, and suddenly making a move, his elbow struck the shears and forced the point of the same into his eye.

For any itching skin trouble, piles, eczema, salt rheum, hives, itch, scald head, herpes, scabies. Doan's Ointment is highly recommended. 50c a box at all stores.

contains 288 pages, four color and four duotone plates, besides numberless photographic true-to-life reproductions. It lists all the standard varieties of Flowers and Vegetables, as well as the best of the season's novelties.
The newest Roses, the best Dahlias, and Dreer's Improved Hardy Perennials are given special prominence.
Sent free to any one mentioning this paper.
Dreer's Orchid-Flowered Sweet Peas—with immense wavy flowers in sprays of 3 and 4 blossoms each. Our mixture contains a full range of colors, 10 cents per packet, 20 cents per ounce, 60 cents per ¼ pound. Garden Book free with each order.
HENRY A. DREER 714-716 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

AFTER KID MULLIGAN

By ALAN HINSDALE

When I was sheriff of Marion county it was reported to me that there was a young clergyman in Hilton, a farm center, some twenty miles away, and it was suspected that he was Kid Mulligan, a half boy, half man, desperado, who was fond of masquerading in different disguises. I was anxious to secure Mulligan and concluded to go to Hilton and inspect the reverend gentleman. I had never seen the Kid, but had a description of him.

On my way to Hilton I met a farmer who had been held up by a masked man the night before. He was unarmed and handed out what little money he had about him without making a show of defense. Indeed, he was too frightened to take notice of the robber except that he spoke with a voice not at all gruff. On the contrary, it was rather musical.

This robbery was an indication that Mulligan was the robber and Mulligan and the robber were one and the same person. I went on to Hilton and made inquiries for the Rev. Joseph Wyeth, the parson's name, and was told that he was to be found at the Phoenix hotel. He was traveling under a commission of the bishop to raise funds for building churches. I went to the hotel, a small tavern, and found the curate sitting on the veranda. He wore the canonicals of an Episcopal clergyman, his hair was parted in the middle, and altogether his appearance was exceedingly clerical.

Soon after my arrival at the tavern he arose and started down the main street till he came to a church and turned in at a back door. I inferred that the rector had a study there and Wyeth was going to visit him. I waited till he came out, then went in to interview the rector. I found him an elderly man not versed in worldly ways. He had seen Mr. Wyeth's credentials from the bishop, but had not scrutinized the signature. Mr. Wyeth was arranging with him to speak to his congregation the next Sunday evening, with a view to taking up a collection for church building in the diocese.

From Mr. Wyeth's personal appearance and certain of his mannerisms I gathered suspicions of him. I did not believe him to be Kid Mulligan, but I did believe that he was not an Episcopal minister. However, I had no real knowledge concerning him and felt obliged to let him proceed with what he was doing, keeping him under surveillance. I decided to let him deliver his Sunday evening address, but did not propose to let him get out of town with the proceeds of the collection without being convinced that he was what he purported to be.

When Sunday evening came I attended the church services. At the proper time the rector spoke a few words of introduction; then Mr. Wyeth began his address. Possibly if I had not been suspicious of him I might have been fooled by his remarks like the others. One matter especially gave him away to me. In mentioning the places the bishop desired churches should be built he included the town of Bingham. I happened to know that an Episcopal church had just been finished in Bingham.

The young man spoke with a pleasantly modulated voice and talked fluently. I sat in a pew right under him, where I could watch him, and I think that my fixed gaze disconcerted him, for he gave me an occasional glance, and every time he did so he seemed to lose the thread of his discourse. Doubtless others of the congregation attributed this to his youth and the fright natural to a speaker.

That he had made a very favorable impression was evident from the collection, which for so small a place was considerable. The congregation departed, and the two clergymen went into the vestry room, the one to turn over, the other to receive the contributions. I listened under an open window and heard Wyeth bid the rector goodby, saying that he must be off early the next morning.

Having seen the young man enter the tavern and go to his room, I waited for an hour, then told the landlord I wished to speak to Mr. Wyeth and asked him to go to his room with me. I had reasons for wishing the landlord with me which will appear presently. He consented, and, taking a candle, we went to the clergyman's room and knocked on the door.

"Who's there?"

The landlord and I looked at each other. The voice sounded like that of a woman suddenly awakened.

"A gentleman wishes to speak with you, Mr. Wyeth," said the landlord.

"It's too late. I've gone to bed." This time the voice had lost something of its femininity.

My mind was made up. The door was locked. Drawing off, I gave it a kick and it flew open. Mr. Wyeth was discovered in bed pulling the covers up under his chin. Approaching, I drew the clothes down far enough to expose his face.

"I thought so," I remarked to the landlord. Then, turning to the woman, I said:

"I'll trouble you for the church collection."

The secret being out, she surrendered it without objection. She had forged the credentials. Though she was not Kid Mulligan, she was very near to him, being his sister. I was disappointed in getting her instead of him. She was far more slippery and dangerous to handle.

PRUDENCE IN EATING.

Healthful Diet For a Person of Indoor Occupation.

In the American Magazine Dr. E. F. Bowers gives a diet suited to the average wealthy person of indoor occupation.

"An ordinary domestic egg equals about eight grams of protein. This is approximately the amount contained in a cubic inch of steak or in a half pint glass of milk. A generous slice of bread contains about four grams of protein. The quantity of potatoes ordinarily dispensed at a meal equals two and a half grams.

"Allowing for our inability completely to extract all the protein from any given amount of food and convert it into assimilable pabulum, a liberal modicum of albumen would be twice Hindhede's protein formula, or fifty grams—this, remember, for an entire day.

"Therefore a regular egg, five ounces of beefsteak and a glass of milk should supply for twenty-four hours all the protein the system requires. The balance of the diet should consist of starches, sugars, fats and plenty of cellulose or hay. This can best be found in vegetables, such as tomatoes, carrots, celery, turnips, beets, lettuce, squash and all that grand group of horse foods containing much fiber and little nutriment.

"Try this regimen for awhile and see if fermentation, headache, insomnia, rheumatism, nervousness and "that tired feeling" do not disappear like snow upon the desert's dusty face. And, when they do, remember that the chances of later developing Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries and heart failure have been reduced to the irreducible minimum.

"The eating game is the most important in life."

CHIMNEYS ON LAMPS.

Why They Prevent the Lighted Wicks From Smoking.

When a lamp is burning without a chimney it generally smokes. That is because the oil which is coming up through the wick is being only partially burned. The carbon, which is about one-half of what the oil contains, is not being burned at all and goes off into the air in little black specks with the gases which are thrown off. The reason the carbon is not burned when the chimney is off is that there is not sufficient oxygen from the air combining with it as it is separated from the oil in the partial combustion that is going on.

To make the carbon in the oil burn you must mix it with plenty of oxygen at a certain temperature, and this can only be done by forcing sufficient oxygen through the flame to bring the heat of the flame to the point where the carbon will combine with it and burn.

When you put the chimney on the lamp you create a draft which forces more oxygen through the flame, brings the heat up to the proper temperature and enables the carbon to combine with it and burn. When you take the chimney off again the heat goes down when the draft is shut off and the lamp smokes again.

The chimney also protects the flame of the lamp from drafts from the sides and above and helps to make a brighter light, because a steady light is brighter than a flickering one.

The draft created by the chimney also forces the gases produced by the burning oil up and away from the flame. Some of these gases have a tendency to put out a light or a fire.—Philadelphia Press.

The Septuagint.

Septuagint means seventy. The septuagint version of the Old Testament originated, according to Aristeas, as follows: Ptolemy Philadelphus (284-247 B. C.) when engaged in making a collection of the laws of all nations for the great Alexandrine library was advised by his librarian to have the Jewish Scripture translated into Greek, and the king had the work done by seventy (or seventy-two) learned Jews from Jerusalem. The letter of Aristeas is probably mythical, but the substance of the story it tells is probably quite true.—New York American.

The Term "Bully."

The term bully in the days of Shakespeare had quite a different meaning from that which it has at present, being an expression of endearment and good fellowship. Some suppose that the word, when it is used in approval, is derived from the Dutch boel or German buhle, which stands for the English lover. The harsher use of the word is, however, to be traced to bellow, the root of bull, with a significance of noisy blustering.

Paying For the Bait.

Husband—Here's an enormous bill for a ball dress. What does it mean? Wife—Ah, you remember that green robe I wore at the ball at which I was introduced to you last year. Husband—S-o! Do you mean to say, then, that I am to pay for the trap in which I was caught?—London Telegraph

Fooled Her.

Astounded Mother—Why, Tottie, you never told me you had invited so many children to this party. Small Hostess—That's cause you said that I could never keep a secret.—Life.

Very Seldom.

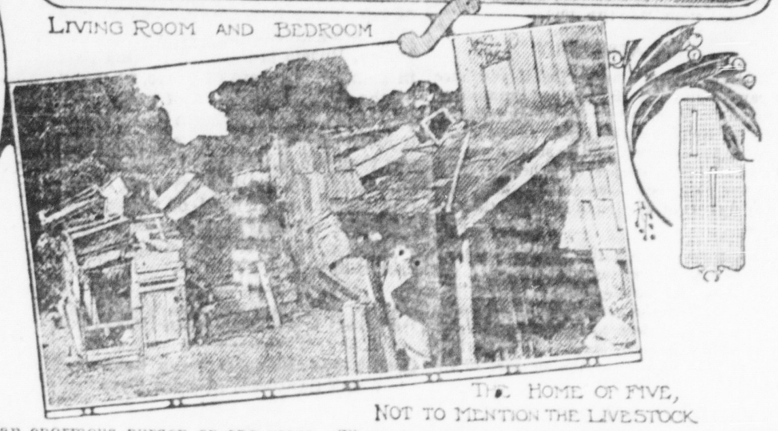
When a man gets a raise at the office he can seldom keep it from his wife—that is, the information—and, well, the raise too.—Florida Times-Union.

Fire in the heart sends smoke in the head.—German Proverb.

Mental Defectives Burden Taxpayers

KITCHEN

LIVING ROOM AND BEDROOM



THE HOME OF FIVE, NOT TO MENTION THE LIVESTOCK

Permitting mental defectives to marry and intermarry is apt to place an enormous burden on the State. There is a record of one family of degenerates that has cost the State of New York two hundred thousand dollars in seventy-five years. This is a striking example of the error of permitting the marriage of the mentally deficient.

Pictured above is the home of a family of five. The house and all the out-buildings are constructed entirely of packing boxes. A man, his wife, two boys and a girl, three dogs, two pigs and chickens occupied the premises. The sanitary condition of the place was a menace to the entire neighborhood.

Through the efforts of the Housing Bureau, which Commissioner of Health Samuel G. Dixon has recently organized to deal with just such conditions, the place was cleaned up.

Investigation showed that both the man and his wife were feeble-minded, and, as always follows in such instances, the children were feeble-minded. The entire family is, to all practical purposes, a charge upon the community.

MEDIEVAL JUSTICE

By ETHEL HOLMES

In the year of our Lord 1370 in the town of Strasburg a man who had for a long while been thinking of the division of time into hours constructed one of the first clocks that was ever made. What led him to do this was that while the people could keep the flight of days by cutting a notch on a stick for every day, they could have no record of the parts of days except by the sun.

This man who invented the clock—his name is lost, so we will call him Gustav—set it up in the tower of the church, and the people could go to bed and get up by its striking the hour. Some of them considered him an angel who had been sent from heaven for this very purpose. Straightway they committed to his care the town calendar, throwing away the notched sticks, and after that it was only he who could tell them when anything that had been appointed for a certain day was due.

One day a young man—Martin Steiger—went to Gustav and said to him:

"Gustav, I love Katrina, the daughter of Frau Tinkhorner, and Katarina loves me. But her mother is forcing her to marry old Carl Oberman, who is rich or supposed to be. I happen to know a man from whom Oberman stole a valuable jewel. This man's name is Kneift, and he has since been looking all through Germany for the man who robbed him. Kneift is now in Munich. If I go there I can tell him where Oberman is; he will come here; it will be known that Oberman is a thief and Katrina will be saved from marrying him."

"Well, then, why do you not go at once?"

"Katrina in order to gain time has promised her mother that she will marry Oberman in seven days from today, binding herself before the judge to do so. I cannot go to Munich, find Kneift and bring him back here before the day set for the wedding. Can you not so disarrange the calendar so that a few days shall be gained?"

"But the people trust me implicitly in the matter of the flight of time."

"What difference will a few days make to them?"

Gustav, who was a good fellow, was persuaded and told Steiger that he would do what he could for him, and Steiger set out for Munich to find Kneift and inform him concerning Oberman's present residence. While Martin was gone the clock became very irregular. One morning it called the people from their beds before the sun was up and the next struck the hour for their rising when it was high in the heavens. Gustav said that he feared the clock was bewitched.

Meanwhile Frau Tinkhorner was keeping the passage of the days on her own account by cutting a notch on a stick for every day that passed. The day before the one set for the wedding she informed her daughter that she must be married the next day. Katrina declared that the time had not yet passed within three days and refused to comply, whereupon her mother summoned her before the judge, submitting to him the agreement between them and bringing with her the notched stick to show that the time would be up on the morrow. The judge looked at it and counted the notches, but the evidence of one interested in the case keeping the record did not coincide with his great judicial ideas, and he sent for Gustav.

"Gustav," he said, "what day of the month will tomorrow be?"

"The 12th, your honor."

"But Frau Tinkhorner says she has kept a record and tomorrow will be the 14th."

"My record by the clock tallies with that," replied Gustav, "but the clock has recently been bewitched and has lost two days."

"Who has bewitched it?"

Gustav approached the judge and whispered something in his ear.

"What is your age, Frau Tinkhorner?" asked the judge.

"I am forty-eight."

The judge started. "Are you sure?" he asked.

"Yes, your honor; I am just forty eight."

The judge dismissed the matter before him and ordered Frau Tinkhorner into custody on a charge of having bewitched the town clock. Gustav had whispered to him that the clock having gained exactly forty-eight hours this indicated that the person who had bewitched it was forty-eight years old. When Frau Tinkhorner admitted that she was that age it was evident she had bewitched the clock in order to force her daughter to marry old Oberman ahead of time.

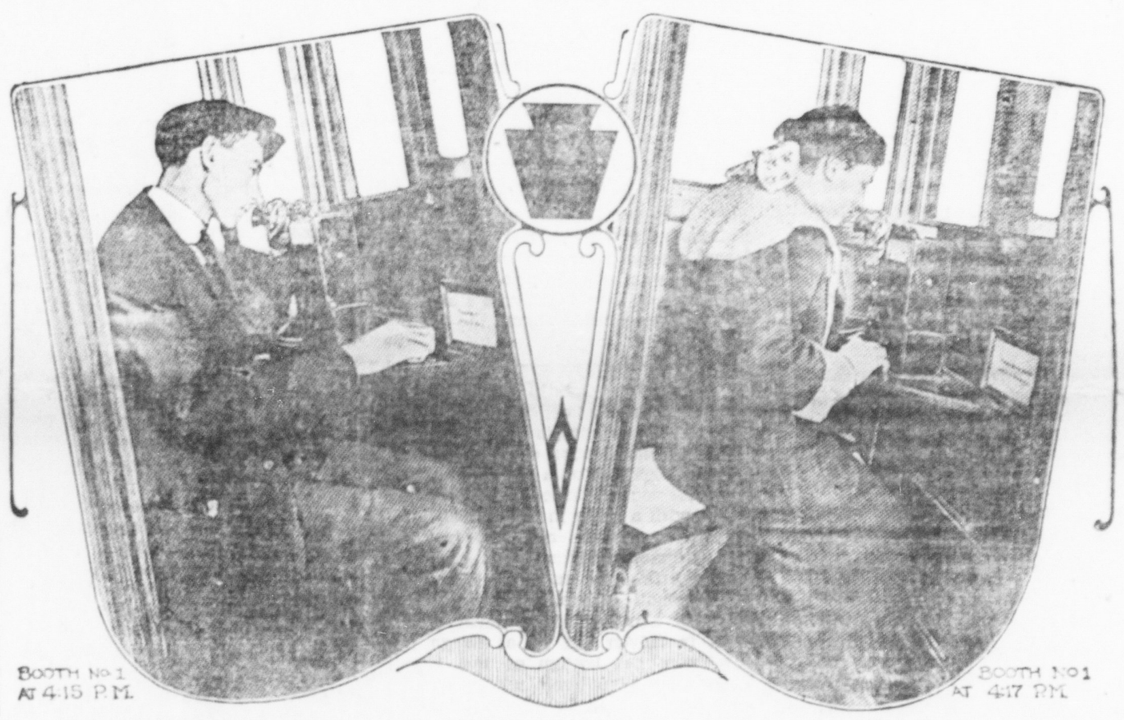
So Frau Tinkhorner was thrown into prison. Two days later Martin Steiger returned from Munich with Kneift, who went before the judge and accused Oberman of having stolen a jewel from him. Oberman was arrested and the jewel found in his effects.

But there was nothing to prove that the jewel belonged to Kneift or that Oberman had stolen it.

The learned judge summed up the case thus: It was plain that the frau had bewitched the clock for the purpose of forcing Katrina to wed Oberman. She was sentenced to be burned at the stake, and Oberman was sentenced to be beheaded.

But Martin and Katrina, having attained their ends, got up a petition to the judge for pardons, and, as he granted them, justice was defeated.

WHAT HAPPENED ONE DAY.



BOOTH NO 1 AT 4:15 P.M.

BOOTH NO 1 AT 4:17 P.M.

This is what happened one day. Indeed, this is what happens every day. Telephone booths, washrooms and public conveniences in general are necessary attributes to our modern civilization.

In making use of them, however, we should be particularly careful to exercise reasonable precaution to prevent running any risk of infection from tuberculosis as might readily be possible under the conditions pictured above.

In the use of public telephones it is not necessary to place the mouth against the mouthpiece of the phone, as one often sees people doing.

As a result of the lengthy campaign of education which has been carried on by Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, Commissioner of Health, the last General Assembly abolished by law the public drinking cup and the common towel, two distinct menaces to the public health.

It is not uncommon to hear people say, "We used to get along without all these precautions." They forget, among other things, that our modern civilization is far more complex than formerly. The wonderful advances in transportation facilities in particular have made it possible for communicable diseases to be spread broadcast over the country if precautions are not observed.

A Nickname For Barrett.

Lawrence Barrett, the tragedian, was subject to dyspepsia, and when he was suffering from that disorder he was cold and distant toward his company. One irreverent fellow always refused, however, to be suppressed. He said one day: "Just look at Cassius. He looks as solemn and righteous as if he'd swallowed the sword of justice. Let's call him the Scabbard." And the Scabbard he was—out of his hearing—for the rest of that season.

Cutting.

A Scotch lawyer was well reproved when, seated by a lady fully aware of her own plain looks, having bowed to his hostess in giving the toast, "Honest Men and Bonnie Lasses," she rejoined, raising her own glass, "We may both drink that toast, since it refers to neither of us."

Why He Knew.

"Are you sure that your wife is coming in on this train?"

"No doubt about it. They just told me it was three-quarters of an hour behind time."—Puck.

The White of an Egg.

The white of an egg is made up of little cells filled with albumen. By beating the white these cells are ruptured and oxygen from the air is inclosed, which gives the white and light appearance to beaten eggs. The white of a stale egg will not inclose as much oxygen, will not be as light and as easily digested as that of the fresh egg and, of course, less valuable. The importance of beating the egg in cold, pure air is readily seen.

A Mystery.

How is it that a manacled convict can escape unhurt by leaping from a train running at the rate of thirty miles an hour when every time the average citizen slips in alighting from a car he injures himself so severely that the railway company must pay him big damages?—Louisville News.

Mixed the Streets.

The dovetailing of the new city plan of 1807-11 on the old line of New York streets resulted in a curious complication whereby Fourth street crossed both Tenth and Eleventh streets, a fourth dimensional achievement warranted to stagger the brainiest of mathematicians.—Exchange.

The Criterion.

"I dined at my fiancee's home yesterday."

"No doubt they regard you as one of the family by now, don't they?"

"Not yet. They haven't quite reached the point where they bawl me out if I make a spot on the tablecloth."—Puck.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 2, 1916

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

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FOR CONGRESS

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg, Centre County, as a candidate for reelection to a second term in Congress in accordance with the custom and usages of the Republican voters and Republican organizations of the Twenty-first Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield Centre, McKean and Cameron, at the Uniform Primary election, May 16th, 1916.

FOR ASSEMBLY

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of H. B. Scott, of Philipsburg Borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket for Member of the House in the Legislature from Centre County, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on May 16th, 1916. Mr. Scott respectfully asks the kindly support of all Republicans at the primaries.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, for nomination on the Republican ticket for Member of the House in the Legislature from Centre County, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on May 16th, 1916. Mr. Gramley will appreciate the support of all Republicans.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

WILLIAM I. SWOOPE
of Clearfield, Clearfield County, Pa.

Candidate for Delegate to the Republican National Convention to be held in Chicago, June 7th, 1916, from the 21st. Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield, Centre, Cameron and McKean, subject to the action of the Republicans of the district at the Uniform Primary Election, May 16th, 1916.

Looks more each day like Hughes for President on both Republican and Progressive tickets. The more firmly he declines to become a candidate apparently the more insistent is the demand for his nomination.

A refreshing feature of the Scott—Gramley contest for the Republican nomination for the Legislature is that it is likely to smoke out the fellows who have been pretending all along to be for Scott but who are applicants for jobs under Governor Brumbaugh who is for Gramley.

No one issue should dominate in the selection of Centre County's representative to the next Legislature. The man to be sent to Harrisburg should be the one best equipped to represent all the interests of Centre County. The magnitude and importance of these interests should not be lost sight of in the heat of the campaign. We have within the borders of Centre County The Pennsylvania State College, the new Western Penitentiary, the State fish hatchery and two splendid hospitals—all depending upon appropriations by the Legistature. The future of these great institutions is involved in the approaching campaign and we believe every voter should consider carefully this fact beforetmaking up his mind how to vote at the primaries.

During the recent lengthy session of the Board of County Commissioners to elect a sealer of weights and measures a remark heard frequently was that the job was considered particularly desirable since it was good for life. This interpretation has been generally accepted because the act creating the position says that the sealer of weights and measures shall be removed for cause, only. It is of interest to note that a day or two ago the solicitor to the Board of Commissioners in Allegheny County formally advised that body that the appointing power is vested with power to remove a sealer of weight and measures and also pointed out that the act conflicts with the constitution which sets forth that with the exception of judges of courts of record and the State Superintendent of Education all appointive officers may be removed by the appointing power.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he a senior partner of the firm of F. J Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

RUSSIA TO DOMINATE WORLD

Scotch Scientist Sees Wonderful Future for the "Colossus of the Snows."

"The twentieth century," says Charles Sarolea, in Everyman, "will be the century of the Russian." Mr. Sarolea is professor of modern languages in the University of Edinburgh. He has traveled in Russia and made a special study of its languages and its peoples. He says: "Notwithstanding war and famine, plague and disease, every year 2,000,000 of souls are added to the Russian empire. Every year thousands of square miles are opened to agriculture and industry. Moral and intellectual progress have been enormous. Fifty years ago 99 per cent of the people were still steeped in gross ignorance, 90 per cent were still living in a state of serfdom. The ukase of Alexander II accomplished with a stroke of the pen what it took western nations 1,000 years of Christianity and of revolution to achieve. Today, less than two generations after the emancipation, Russia is taking a leading part in many of the arts of peace, in many of the higher activities of man. She has given a Verestchagin to painting, a Mendelieff to science, a Tschaikowsky to music, a Solovief to philosophy; and, above all, she has given to literature an immortal band of masters of language, who have brought us a fresh revelation of beauty and a new interpretation of life."

KAVALA BONE OF CONTENTION

Greece and Bulgaria Have Been for Many Centuries at Odds Over This Port.

Kavala, the Greek port where, it appears, a new allied expedition is to be landed, has long figured conspicuously in Balkan disputes and for a double reason. It happens that the welter of races which makes the division of Macedonia everywhere difficult is absolutely inextricable at Kavala, and that the town is of much commercial importance as the center of the district in which the very best "Turkish" tobacco is grown. Consequently, whenever Greek and Bulgar have cleaned the slate of acrimonious questions there always is the standing grievance of Kavala to keep them asunder. It was the Greek king's refusal to approve the proposed cession of Kavala to Bulgaria that caused the first resignation of the Venizelos ministry and dashed the hopes of the allies for a new Balkan league. Kavala is famous for a landing of quite a different nature from that now imminent. When it was called Neapolis St. Paul landed there on his way to Philippi, now a mass of ruins among the tobacco fields.

How Germans Aid French.

One of the newest French bomb-throwers is as simple as the brass guns that small boys delight to play with. It consists of a German shrapnel shell case mounted on a wooden stand, with a spike in front to anchor it firmly to the ground. The case of the shrapnel remains intact after it has been fired, as its object is to act like a small cannon; its end opens and the shrapnel with which it is filled is driven out by a charge of powder at the bottom of the case. These shell cases are carefully picked up by the French to be used against the enemy. They are cut down, and a touchhole is bored in them. The cost of the finished bomb-thrower is but little over one dollar, and its weight is negligible, while a great number of them may be turned out without the slightest difficulty. To use them a charge of powder is poured into the shell case, and a bomb, well loaded with explosives, is placed upon it. The charge is fired by the touchhole, and the bomb is thrown into the air. It turns clumsily over and over like a large sausage, but it finds its target with remarkable accuracy.

College Women War Workers.

There are nearly 10,000 highly educated women in England who have registered for war work under the Federation of University Women. Among the new positions open to educated women that have been supplied by the federation are the post of draftsman in an aeroplane factory, due to a knowledge of the higher mathematics; of expert accountant in an insurance office, because of cleverness at figures and supervisorships in munition factories given to trained special workers. A good part of the women registering have offered their spare time only, and it is hard to find jobs for those wanting to work portions of days or alternate days. The secretary of the federation explains also that employers whose male workers have enlisted have a tendency to undercut the old wage, and these women do not wish to shave the wages of the men.

Human Nature.

Ernest Bevin, one of the leaders in the London dock workers' strike, was a delegate to the American Federation of Labor convention at San Francisco.

Bevin tells a story of the unemployment troubles at Liverpool the year before the war. The unemployed workers were organized and told to go into the restaurants and order meals. Of course they were penniless.

The restaurant keepers accepted the deluge in a sportsmanlike manner and refused to prosecute the workless men. There was one exception—a socialist restaurant man refused to tolerate this infraction of his rights. He alone had the uninvited guests arrested. A socialist stands sponsor for the facts.

MONTENEGRIN CITY OF WORTH

Ipek Would Be Place of Importance But for Its Unfortunate Geographical Situation.

Ipek, the first Montenegrin city to fall before the invaders, is the most important city acquired by the Black mountain people for their part in the war of the Balkan league against the Ottoman empire in 1912, says a primer on war geography given out by the National Geographic society. Situated anywhere else but in the world's most troubled peninsula, Ipek would have made name and riches as a mecca for vacationists; beautiful and varied, its air is fresh and full of mountain-tang, and the rich Mediterranean fruits are grown in its gardens.

For the sportsman Ipek could have furnished hunting, fishing and mountain-climbing. For the nerve-worn patient it could have given a bracing climate and picturesque solitudes. All of these things would have made it a tempting spot to the pleasure-seeking vacationist. As an unfortunate center of unrest, however, where Albanian, Montenegrin, Turk and Servian kept the pot of trouble boiling year after year under an Ottoman administration that stirred the embers under the pot when these showed signs of smoldering, Ipek has remained unknown by the world outside for the beauties of its place.

Ipek lies upon the present borders of Montenegro, in the east toward Serbian Prithtina. The Mokra Planina rise high behind it to the west, and this range forms the immediate barrier to the invaders from Ipek. On neighboring heights is situated a famous monastery, in which the Serbian patriarchs formerly housed, the Ipek monastery, founded by Archbishop Arsenius in the thirteenth century. Many of the olden chiefs of the Serbian church are buried here, and here, also, is preserved the marble throne, upon which the patriarchs were crowned. The city lies 73 miles east-northeast of Albanian Scutari, which latter city has now become the seat of Serbian government. It has a population of 15,000, which has been better housed and circumstanced than most of the populations in the Balkan uplands.

TEE SERVES DOUBLE PURPOSE

Ingenious Inventor Has Come to the Front With an Idea That Is Really Remarkable.

Among the hundreds of patents issued every week occasionally one stands out above all others as being entertainingly original and ingenious. Such a patent is one issued recently for a golf tee. It is intended that the tee shall be shattered to tiny fragments when the ball is struck, and to act as a fertilizer after having been broken.

The tee is manufactured in a conical shape with a cupped top, into which the ball fits. It is made of green gelatin, so that, contrary to the condition which exists in the paper and rubber tees, the golfer can keep his eye on the ball without the usual distraction. When the club strikes the ball the gelatin tee is simultaneously struck and shattered to a veritable powder. These small, green fragments scatter on the grass and are dissolved at the earliest rain.

As gelatin is an excellent fertilizer, the shattered tee serves a very useful secondary purpose.—Popular Science Monthly.

Girls Train for Social Service.

Girls wishing to enter social work in Switzerland are given a special ten months' preparation which includes theoretical and practical training in the care of children, a study of education, nursing, the poor law, hygiene, and duties of citizenship. Practical work is done in various social institutions. In Basel the experiment is now being tried of a voluntary year's service in social work on the part of girls to correspond with men's military service.

England is now making arrangements to follow Switzerland's example. Lectures and classes will deal with conditions of labor and education, also lessons in cookery, household management, account keeping, and office work. There will be a special study of the poor law, labor organization, municipal health work, children's courts, and kindred institutions. The object, it is said, is to prepare for social reconstruction after the war.

Surgeons Use Carbonic Acid.

Military surgeons with the German army are taking advantage of the pain-stilling and disinfecting properties of carbonic acid in the treatment of wounds by utilizing an effervescent powder which is now being prepared. This is composed of ten parts sodium bicarbonate, nine parts tartaric acid, and nineteen parts sugar. The ingredients are thoroughly mixed and then crushed to about the fineness of granulated sugar. The substance is applied freely to the surface of a wound, the moisture of which causes it to effervesce and liberate carbonic acid.—Popular Mechanics.

Soldiers Granted Two Days to Marry.

Furloughs from the front are fixed by the generalissimo at six complete days, but the heads of corps may give two days extra to soldiers who have been the object of a citation entitling them to wear the cross of war and to those who can produce a certificate from a mayor stating that they are about to take advantage of their furlough to get married.—From the European Edition New York Herald.

AND "MR. FROHMAN" MARCHED

Super's Time of Joy Cut Short When His "Star" Appeared on the Scene.

E. H. Sothern tells an amusing story of a super who was once in his employ.

"Having parted with one of the members of the company in Chicago," said Mr. Sothern, "I took into the fold a man who was acting a sort of leader of supers. I used to hear the people address him as 'Doc,' and one day I asked him why he was entitled to this distinction. He said that he had at one time worked in a bicycle repair shop.

"Shortly after, I asked him one evening, while I was dressing after the play, to take my little dog out for a walk. He did not return, and as I passed a barroom on my way home, I saw my dog sitting on a chair. I entered and found the dog was contemplating the 'actor,' who was leaning on the bar with his back to me. He was surrounded by a dozen men who seemed to be treating.

"As I stood watching the picture, one of the treaters said, addressing my friend: 'Really, Mr. Frohman, so you think you will not bring Mr. Sothern to Chicago again?' 'No, sir,' said the supposed Mr. Frohman, 'this town doesn't suit me! It ain't no good! My 'star' can't play to more than twenty or twenty-five thousand a week here, and that don't do us no good.'

"While his listeners stood openmouthed at this idea of poor business, I called out: 'Smythe!' The glass fell from his hand, the dog jumped off the chair, and 'Mr. Frohman,' the great manager, followed me into the street."

AUTHOR'S DEBUT AS ACTOR

Not an Especially Prominent Part, but at Least He Could Say He Was "on the Stage."

Jules Eckert Goodman, otherwise known as the dramatizer of "Treasure Island," has achieved fame at last. He has gratified his lifelong ambition and appeared in his play as an actor. The big event came off at Mount Vernon, his home town, during the tryout of "Treasure Island." Goodman had been kept in ignorance of the method by which the remarkable wave scene was obtained when the good ship Hispaniola is cut adrift by little Jim Hawkins, so on the memorable evening the author slipped in back of the scenes and stood watching the workmen getting the "set" ready for the ocean. Goodman shrank back suddenly into a dark recess of the stage when he noted the approach of the stage manager. The manager eyed the slouching figure a moment and then seized him roughly by the shoulder.

"Here, you," the director said. "Get under that green canvas and shake the cloth like a wave."

A few minutes later Goodman rejoined his friends out in front.

"Did you see me?" he demanded eagerly. "I've been acting. I was a wave."

A Woman Among the Glaciers.

A woman, Dora Keen, has dared what no men have tried to do since 1794, piloting an expedition on a glacier trip from Valdez on the southern coast of Alaska to the Harvard glacier at the head of College fjord, in Prince William sound. She was guide for a party of three men. The first risk was from the ice falling from the ends of the glacier, and after escaping death there they climbed to the surface of the glacier. It took nine days to advance seven miles, and on the ninth day they passed the fuel line. One day it took three hours to travel a quarter of a mile. The party traveled over deep crevasses, some open, some deeply veiled with snow and some bridged with slippery ice bridges. A fall into one of these chasms was likely to be fatal. The men carried packs that weighed 60 pounds, and Miss Keen's weighed 25. These packs and the ice axes that each carried made jumping difficult. Miss Keen says that the beauty of the mountains repaid for the lack of comforts.

Winter Morning Glories.

If you wish to make your dining room more cheerful on winter days, put five or six morning glory seeds in a small flower pot (one a nice size for the table) and when they come up make a small rack for them. With a little care in watering and twining them around the rack you soon have a pretty little plant. There will be from one to five blossoms on it every morning, which will look wonderfully bright and cheerful on the breakfast table on cold winter mornings. When the sun is not too bright they sometimes stay out all day. They seem to stand the cold well, as they are not easily frozen.

The Electromagnet in War.

The electromagnet has long been used by surgeons to extract splinters from the eye. It has not proved so serviceable when its use has been extended to other parts of the body. In the present war surgeons found that deep-lying fragments of shrapnel are literally torn out by the magnet, with the result that gaping wounds are produced which are difficult to handle. For that reason army surgeons, in Germany, at least, prefer to restrict the use of the electromagnet to those cases in which the steel splinters lie very near the surface.—Popular Science Monthly.

Selling Coal Lands.

Since C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte, retired from the grocery business he has been engaged with George F. Gault, of Scottdale, in selling coal lands along the Ohio river in West Va. They have the option on 3000 acres which lie in the heart of that famous coal belt. It is close to the railroad and the river which is being made navigable. By the use of the diamond drill it has been ascertained that the average depth of the coal is over six feet. These gentlemen are not selling the coal for the purpose of mining it and placing it on the market but simply as an investment that some day may bring big returns. It may take two years and may take longer. This depends entirely on the demand for this product. The war may have some influence in speeding results. These gentlemen think they have a good thing and are now trying to convince others of that fact. They have been meeting with considerable success owing to the fact that Mr. Gault is a practical coal man, who has been in the business for many years, and can show up the proposition to a good effect. He is a very pleasing gentlemen and it is interesting to come in contact with him even if the proposition didn't appeal to you.

A Great Musical Treat.

The Old Home Week Association is still in debt and they have secured several famous artists under the direction of Miss Clara Bowen Snepard of New York City, who has been in Bellefonte for the last two weeks making arrangements for this feast of good things in the line of a musical entertainment which will be given in the Court House on Tuesday evening, March the 14th. As this will be a little out of the ordinary it will require a special effort to sell tickets enough to defray expenses and pay off the old deficit. It is therefore asked and it is expected that our people will take pride in subscribing liberally for the tickets. Proprietors of stores, clerks and children, as far as possible, should take an interest in this proposition that means so much to the Old Home Committee. Among those who will take part in this entertainment is Marie Stoddart, the well known soprano, who has many friends in Bellefonte, and who are looking forward with great delight to hear her. Miss Stoddart has maintained an enviable position in the world of music for the past several years, during which time she has appeared with all the great orchestras in all of the principal cities of the country. For this reason it will require a fine audience not only to make it a success financially but also to enable her to do her best.

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JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Miss Florence Wertz, of Westport, visited Miss Mary Campbell during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Woodring and family, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Woodring.

Mrs. John Fulton, of Osceola, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Sunoyer.

Miss Zelda Derr is visiting her brother Melvin, of Tyrone.

Miss Besse Hall is visiting in Osceola.

Miss Stella Smith, who has been visiting in Pittsburgh, returned to her sister's home, Mrs. Emma Smith, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Hipple and family moved Monday to Tyrone where Mr. Hipple is employed.

Mrs. Harold Lever, of Lock Haven, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. George Croll.

Mrs. Oliver King, of Zion, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Spear.

James Lucas, of Blairsville, spent Friday and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Newton Jones.

Mrs. Mable Yeager, of Curtin, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Spear.

Mrs. William Bloom and Miss Helen Bloom spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bloom, of Red Roost.

D. C. Lucas, of Altoona, visited Mrs. Lynn Lucas during the past week.

Winfield Lose, who is employed at State College, spent Sunday at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Strayer moved this week from Williamsport, into part of Miss Ella Wagner's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Quick, who have been spending the winter at Yarnell, returned home on Monday.

Robert Sellers, of Altoona, is visiting Mr and Mrs. Joseph Sellers.

Miss Alda Thomas spent Sunday in Curtin.

Miss Adeline Wesner and Miss Mildred Campbell, of Tyrone, were visiting Miss Mary Campbell during the past week.

Miss Nettie Thomas spent Sunday in Pleasant Gap.

Harry Jodon, of Altoona, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Jodon.

Sam Baird, of Lewistown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miles returned home from visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Miles, in Juniata.

Miss Hulda Wilkison returned to her home in Altoona.

Miss Rena Emenhizer is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Art Hull.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Flack, of Tyrone, visited Mrs. Jane Shultz during the past week.

Miss Chrissie Emenhizer, who has been in Bellefonte for some time, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Emenhizer.

Miss Alta Watson, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Watson.

William Thomas and son, of Northwood, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fisher.

Miss Pearl Bryan, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan.

Miss Julia Grove spent Sunday in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Harry Whiteman and children were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Neff spent Sunday in Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hockenberry and children spent the past week with Mrs. Jane Shultz.

Nevin Schindler spent part of the past week in Philadelphia.

Willis Bohn spent Wednesday in Williamsport.

William Watson, of Unionville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Christ Jodon during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Adams entertained a sledload of friends from Coleville one evening during the past week.

Rolland Bryan, of Altoona, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs James Bryan.

Miss Jane Vaughn is visiting Miss Besse Green at Briarly.

L. C. Smith, of Mill Hall, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Bryan.

Mrs. Shearer, who has been visiting in Tyrone, returned to town on Thursday to visit her daughter, Mrs. George Croll.

Miss Candace Leathers, of Marsh Creek, spent Thursday with Miss Mina Woomer.

Milligan Lucas returned Sunday to his work in Conemaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shope spent the week end in Orviston.

Edward Quick visited in Julian on Sunday.

Dewey Watson, of Altoona, is visiting friends in town.

George Estrict, of Bellefonte, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Estrict this week.

Edward Quick spent last Thursday in Jersey Shore on business.

Mrs. George Sheckler and Miss Eloise Sheckler visited the past week in Tyrone.

Mr. Barry, of Lock Haven, visited during the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Maggs.

Miss Bernice Dukeman, of Curtin, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan.

George Bryan left Wednesday for Little Washington where he is employed.

Mrs. Emma Bavarr spent Sunday at Red Roost.

Miss Bette Haupt spent Wednesday at Pleasant Gap.

Rev George Prentice, of Altoona, has accepted the call to the Baptist church and will hold the regular preaching services on Sunday, March 12, 1916.

Henry Hoover, of Unionville, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Leon Yorks.

Rev. M. C. Piper left Friday for Altoona where he held his regular services on Sunday.

Harry P. Austin spent Thursday in Lock Haven on business.

E. C. Miles, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Miles.

Fred Shultz, of Mill Hall, spent Sunday in this place.

Robert Jackson was taken Tuesday morning to the Bellefonte Hospital to be operated on for gall stones.

Mrs. Lynn Lucas is ill with grip.

Mrs. Mary McKinley is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Martin, at Jacksonville.

Elwood Robison, who has been in England during the past year, returned home during the past week.

Miss Adams, of Williamsport, visited her sister, Mrs. Reber, during the past week.

George Austin spent Sunday with his parents at Blanchard.

James Starrett has broken ground for a new home near William Stanley's home in Central City.

Since the lady in the case has left town we don't suppose "Peck" will get so excited when coming to Milesburg as he did the last time. Then he was in such a hurry to get here that he forgot to bring with him the crank to start his auto and never discovered it was at home until in the wee small hours of the morning when he wished to leave. He could not go for want of a crank, and had to hustle some to get a crank from Bellefonte in order to get off Hazel Street before the good people, getting up in the morning, would see him leave for home.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak pale and sickly. For pure blood, sound digestion, use Burdock Blood Bitters. $1.00 at all stores.

Read "The Republican."

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(Formerly of Phila.)

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State College, Tues. Thurs. & Sat.

Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pletcher and niece, Gertrude, spent several days last week with friends at Tyrone and Bellwood.

Mrs. Sallie Carr and children, of Altoona, spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Weirick.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Green and Miss Leotta Bouse were Lock Haven shoppers Friday.

Mrs. Neile Bechdel, of Altoona, spent several days with friends here.

Misses Lorena Williams and Charlotte Kurtz were over Sunday guests with friends at State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Barr and daughter, of Tyrone, were over Sunday guests with Mrs. Barr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Neff.

Mrs. Christ Pletcher visited several days last week with her mother at Bellefonte.

George Davie, of Blanchard, spent Sunday with his wife here.

Mr. Michels, of Bellefonte, was in town Saturday and attended the chicken and noodle supper given by the Howard Band. Some of the waitresses were delighted that he was there. Come again.

Dick Holmes, of Washington, West Va., is visiting his mother this week.

Mrs. John Holter and daughter, Carrie, of State College, were over Sunday guests with relatives and friends.

Miss Ada Thomas, of Milesburg, was an over Sunday guest with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Biggs, of Philadelphia, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. G. Frank Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lucas and son, of Orviston, were called home Saturday on account of the serions illness of her father, I. R. Williams.

Miss Florence Schenck left Sunday for New York State, after spending several months with relatives here.

Miss Mary Weirick, a nurse-in-training at the Lock Haven Hospital, spent Saturday with her parents.

Miss Maude Confer was a Lock Haven shopper Saturday.

Prof. S. S. Williams, of Blanchard visited his parents Saturday.

Charles Candy, of Tyrone, was in town Monday.

Misses Esther and Mildred Shay, of Bellefonte, were over Sunday guests with their parents.

Richard and Sheldon Hoffman visited several days with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weirick, at Lewisburg.

Matthew Rodgers was a business visitor to Williamsport Tuesday.

William Thomas left Friday for Washington, Penna., where he will be employed.

Joe Daughenbaugh was a Tyrone visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. John Wagner was a Lock Haven shopper Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Long motored to Lock Haven Wednesday on business.

The members of the Howard Band hereby extend their thanks to the young ladies who in anyway contributed to the festival Saturday night.

Mt. Eagle.

Cal Lucas last Thursday loaded a car of mine props for the Williamsport Lumber Co.

Grandmother Hoffman, of Beech Creek, last Wednesday moved to Mt. Eagle with her daughter, Mrs. William Bitner, on the farm.

Mr. Crothers last Friday moved from the George Funk house in the upper end of town down to the Dunkle house.

J. R. Pheasant last Sunday night fell and painfully bruised his side, but is better at this writing.

The Mt. Eagle school celebrated Washington's birthday with a brief but appropriate program. The afternoon was given over to patriotic remarks and songs.

While the family was at church last Monday night Green Shope's house caught fire and burned to the ground, all the contents being destroyed. Fortunately he had the house and contents insured.

Mrs. Allison, who spent several very enjoyable weeks with her sister, Mrs. Etta Leathers, returned last Friday to her home in Kane.

John Leathers was in Howard last Saturday attending to some shopping.

Wilbur Bitner was a business visitor to Bellefonte last Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. F. Deitz, who visited for a week in Bellwood with her daughter, Mrs. A. A. Aikey, returned home last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Braumbaugh, of Altoona, spent Sunday here with the latter's father, J. R. Pheasant.

The Misses Bathurst spent Sunday in Howard with Grandmother Hayes.

PUBLIC SALE.

Saturday, April 1st. A. G. Morris, Jr. will sell at his coal yard in Bellefonte, six horses, four 2-horse wagons, one 1-horse wagon, spring wagon, carriage, also lot of double and single harness. Reason for selling is that he is installing International motor trucks.

Advertise in "The Republican.

Real Estate Transfers

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

William A. Thomas' trustees to Daniel Snyder, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $405.

B. Weber Thomas, et ux, to H. Adam Kline, tract in Howard Boro.; $1800.

George Williams, et ux, to John R. Williams, tract in College Twp.; $500.

J. Herbert Finch, et ux, to Chapman Underwood, tract in Union Twp.; $909.

W. R. Stanley, et ux, to J. E. Starrette, tract in Boggs Twp.; $75.

James F. Wetzel, et ux, to J. A. A. Wetzel, tract in Millheim Boro.; $50.

Leatine Moore Sayers to Murl Raymond Weaver, tract in Curtin Twp.; $500.

George C. Harper, et ux, to Ada Lela Harper, tract in State College; $4000.

William Lytle to Francis M. Baker, tract in College Twp.; $150.

D. A. Ertle to Mary C. Sheesley, tract in Gregg Twp.; $1.

Laura E. Williams' admr., to William C. Taylor, tract in Bellefonte; $135.

Penna. R. R. Co. to Nathaniel Pletcher, tract in Howard Twp.; $25.

W. M. Robison to M. E. Church, Port Matilda, tract in Port Matilda; $200.

Catherine Neidigh to Mary E. Bartges, tract in Gregg Twp.; $4000.

Charles A. Weaver, et al, to John R. Thompson, tract in Gregg Twp.; $300.

John I. Thompson, Jr., et ux, to James O. Longwell, tract in College Twp.; $150.

Elizabeth D. Green, et al, to Isaac P. Bickel, tract in Boggs Twp.; $275.

John W. Hartswick, et al, to Irvin B. Showers, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $300.

P. L. Beezer, et ux, to James R. Hughes, tract in Bellefonte; $9000.

Howe's Great Pictures.

The "little nonsense now and then" which is relished not alone "by the best of men"—but by everybody, and which always forms such a delightful diversion in Howe's Travel Festival will be as much in evidence as ever on the forthcoming engagement at Garman's Opera House Monday, March 6th. Without a doubt these clever comedy conceptions largely explain why Howe's productions are educational without the terrors inspired by that grave adjective. Among the features of the new program may be mentioned a pictorial excursion to the Firth of Forth bridge, Scotland; to France, Italy, Holland, Switzerland, Glacier National Park and an aeroplane ride above the clouds during which spectators experience the unique sensation not only of an aerial flight but also of peering through rifts in the clouds to vistas of great stretches of terra firma far below. Prices 25, 35 and 50c.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter 30
Eggs 22

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration c. t. a. upon the estate of Alice E. Barton, late of Unionville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HARRY KELLER, Attorney, Bellefonte, Pa.
DANIEL BUCK, Administrator, Fleming, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration in the estate of J Robert Cole, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

N. B. SPANGLER, Attorney, Bellefonte, Pa.
MARY NEWELL COLE Administratrix, Bellefonte, Pa.

—and I'll Be Laid U
Several Weeks Longer

WHY, a brick fell from the third floor of a new building and connected with my head. In a hospital for a long time with a cracked skull, fever, delirious, and heaven knows what all.

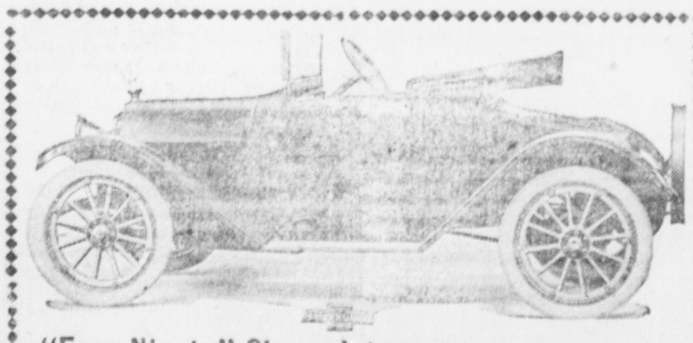
But every month, regular as clockwork, along came a check for $200 from the ÆTNA. You see, my ÆTNA ACCIDENT POLICY calls for $50 weekly while totally disabled, $25 a week while partly out of commission, and also surgeon's fees or hospital bills. Makes it hard for me, eh? Man, I'm an optimist of the purest ray serene.

What did the policy cost? If I told you how little, you'd say I'm still raving. Come up tonight and I'll tell you. So long!

ÆTNA-IZE

—be word that put the "sure" in insurance ... protection for you and ... family in all ... accident or death ...

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.



"Four Ninety" Chevrolet $550 Electrically Equipped
The Lowest Priced Real Automobile Yet Produced

"Baby Grand" Chevrolet $750 Completely Equipped
A Car of Demonstrated Superiority

The appearance, performance, construction and economy of these cars invite your most exacting investigation—The more rigorous and thorough the investigation, the more convinced you'll be of their superiority. Ask one who has driven a Chevrolet.

Display, Information, Demonstration

NITTANY GARAGE - State College, Pa.

Have You A Pain?

or an ache that requires the aid of a good liniment? Then try a bottle of

Green's White Camphor Liniment

it does the work and costs

Only 25c.

You can get it at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLE ONTE - PA.

BIBLE LANGUAGE.

A Revelation of Perfection and Terseness In Speech.

A correspondent called attention the other day to the language of the Bible in describing a windstorm, as an example of concise speech, as follows: "And the winds came from the four corners of the earth and fell upon the house, and it was not." He mentioned it as an evidence of the simplicity and directness of Bible language. And it is well to call attenton to the words and sentences of this grand old book from time to time, for in all literature there is none other more beautiful of diction, more direct or even more poetical than these ancient writings found in the Bible.

Take the opening sentence of the Bible as an illustration, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." That is the whole story told in ten words. You cannot go farther back in time—"in the beginning"—that is all there is to be said upon the subject. A modern writer would probably consume a dozen pages trying to tell when the creation took place and then fail. But in this wonderful old book we have it stated so any one can understand it, and in the only way it could be properly stated—"in the beginning."

But one need not pick out isolated sentences or chapters. The whole book is a revelation of perfection in speech. The writings of Paul, for instance, can be taken as examples of perfect diction. The description of the shipwreck when he was making his way to Rome will stand for all time as the most thrilling narrative of a storm at sea. His appeals to the members of the various congregations with whom he corresponded may be accepted as the best writings we have upon teachings of the Nazarene. The poems or psalms of David, written hundreds of years prior to the time the New Testament was written, are still the choicest bits of sentiment and imagination that can be found, inspiring in their faith and beauty and enchanting in their eloquence.—Dayton News.

BULWER-LYTTON.

His Dandified Dress, Mobile Face and Piercing Eyes.

In his book, "Forty Years of 'Spy,'" Leslie Ward, the artist, recalls that Bulwer-Lytton "had a remarkably narrow face with a high forehead. His nose was piercingly aquiline and seemed to swoop down between his closely set blue eyes, which changed in expression as his interest waxed and waned. When he was interestedly questioning his neighbor he became almost satanic looking, and his glance grew so keenly inquisitive as to give the appearance of a 'cast' in his eyes.

"Carefully curled hair crowned his forehead, and his bushy eyebrows beard and mustache gave a curious expression to his face, which was rather pale, except in the evening, when he slightly 'touched up,' as the dandies of his day were in the habit of doing. His beau ideal was D'Orsay, and he showed the nicest care in the choice of his clothes. His trousers were baggy as they tapered downward and rather suggested a sailor's in the way they widened toward the feet.

"I can see him now standing on the hearth rug awaiting the announcement of dinner dressed 'up to the eyes' and listening with bent, attentive head to his guests. It was typical of Lord Lytton that he listened to the most insignificant of his guests with all the deference that he would have shown to the greatest. Replacing his hookah (for he smoked opium), he would be silent for a considerable time, watching us out of his odd eyes, and when he spoke it was in a soft voice, which he never raised above a low tone. He told many stories of 'Disra-eel-i,' whose name he pronounced with a slow deliberation."

Differentiation.

"Have you a good cook?"

"Oh, the cook's good enough, but the cooking is atrocious."—Baltimore American.

Faith will move mountains today if backed up by hard work.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR RENT—Dwelling, inquire of Miss Ammerman, 21 West Bishop St.

WANTED—Good reliable cook; will pay $3 50 per week. Apply to Mrs. H. N. Crider, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

WANTED—White Pine White Oak Beech, Birch and Maple wood. Inquire of P. B. Crider & Son Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—A position as housekeeper, in home of widower small family. Address V. L. Blanchard, Pa.

FOR RENT—Large Brick Garage, location Main Street, Snow Shoe, Pa. Inquire of W. D. O'Brien, Snow Shoe, Pa.

FOR RENT—Mansion house on North Thomas street, occupied by L. H. Gettig. Apply to or address Mrs. Isaac Thomas Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Commission salesmen to handle a special line of domestic Chinaware to the trade. The Carrollton Ceramic Co., Carrollton, Ohio.

WANTED—Earn $15 to $20 weekly addressing mailing circulars spare time; circulars, instructions, 10 cents. Mailing service. 210 Holliday building, Indianapolis, Ind.

FEMALE HELP WANTED—Good money made at home coloring art pictures; easy and pleasant work; no experience required; sample free. Wheeler & Co., Room 404—337 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

WOMEN WANTED—Full time, salary $15.00 selling Guaranteed Hosiery to wearer, 25c an hour spare time; permanent; experience unnecessary for particulars and samples address, Inter. Hosiery Mills, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Hoga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pegs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time. For particulars and complete outfit, address International Mills, Dept. 2 Norristown, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farms $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity, write for photographs and full information. Manger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

HELP WANTED—Good pay—men, women, introducing hosiery direct mill to wearer, guaranteed four months. Part or all time, permanent, no experience Liberal terms. Complete outfit. INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

MALE HELP WANTED—$50.00 weekly easy. 90% profit on every dollar. No deliveries. New, unique, fascinating business. Everything furnished free. No money required. Experience unnecessary. Write quick. Ira Seymour, Mgr., Springfield, O.

MALE HELP WANTED—"Astonishing money maker, new original fascinating plan introducing home supplies, factory to consumer. $25.00 weekly, easy. Write for terms and free goods, offer quickly." Rider Mfg. Co., Dept. 300, Coshocton, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

Spring Love

By ETHEL HOLMES

Poets have sung of love in the spring for centuries. No one ever read a poem of young love in autumn; certainly not in winter. It comes with the budding leaves, and it also comes with propinquity. Place a young girl near a young man on a warm, sunshiny day in April or May, or the young man near the girl, and love is just as sure to bud in their hearts as leaves on the trees.

It is singular how many different ways this spring disease manifests itself in these youngsters. In many cases one would suppose that they had been seized with an aversion for each other. Sometimes contempt, but never indifference, though there is nothing they attempt to show more than this.

A case in point.

Benny Apherson had reached the age when a boy is especially particular as to his cravats. He was admiring himself in a pier glass upon donning his new spring suit and his first silk hat. Olivia Treadwell had just passed the age when her mother studied the advertisements for bargains in misses' apparel. On the very day that Benny put on his "tile" and Ollie donned her first woman's frock they saw each other for the first time. Behind the Treadwell home was a garden, and against the farther end of the garden was the rear of a house into which had recently moved the Apherson family.

On this beautifully bright spring morning Miss Ollie, from the rear drawing room of her home, espied Benny in the rear drawing room of his home admiring before the pier glass his new plug hat. He bowed to his image, taking off his hat to an imaginary lady, walked past the glass, first showing one side then the other, smirked at himself—or, rather, at the imaginary girl—showed a dignified superiority, indeed, practiced all manner of ways of attracting, even of crushing her. While so engaged he evidently heard some one approaching, for he hurriedly placed the hat on the window sill and passed out of Ollie's sight.

All this Miss Ollie observed, unobserved herself. As soon as the young Apollo disappeared she was seized with a terrible temptation. The gardener was engaged in removing the flowers from the conservatory and placing them in the garden without. Having planted a large number, he watered them with the garden hose and had gone somewhere else, leaving the hose on the ground. There was the shining hat balanced on the window sill, there was the hose and there was the girl. The result was what was to have been expected. The girl went down and out into the garden and began to put more water on the already well watered plants, casting from time to time furtive glances at the rear window in which Apollo had placed his hat. Having satisfied herself that no one was looking, with assumed carelessness she diverted the stream from one flower bed to another, and in doing so the stream struck the hat. It disappeared from view. Unconscious apparently of what she had done, Miss Ollie continued to water the flowers for a few minutes, then dropped the hose and went into the house.

The young lady deceived herself if she thought she was unobserved. Benny from an upper window had caught sight of her in the garden watering the flowers. Now, a girl watering flowers on a bright spring morning, even with a garden hose, is a delectable sight. Benny stood back from the window, far enough to be out of sight, took up a pair of opera glasses and flashed his eyes on Miss Treadwell, seeing every intent in her features as well as if he had been close beside her. When she diverted the stream from the flower beds he saw a look of malicious mischief on her face and wondered. Later, when he went downstairs for his hat and saw it on the floor, its beautiful sheen ruined by a drenching, that look was explained.

If any one had told Benny that his feelings toward his neighbor were not a concentrated desire for revenge, that they were instead the opening of the love bud in his heart, he would have laughed sardonically. While he was gazing on the ruin before him he was trying to think of some method of crushing the perpetrator. No appropriate method occurred to him at the time, and when next he saw Miss Treadwell she was in the garden nipping the flowers to make a bouquet, looking so attractive that he wished he were with her instead of separated from her by a wall and the absence of an acquaintance. He hoped she would look up at him, but since she did not he coughed to attract her attention.

Now, if Miss Ollie had not been already conscious of Mr. Apherson's presence his ruse would have succeeded. Since she was conscious of the fact that he was admiring her, she went on plucking the flowers without manifesting the slightest curiosity in the premises.

This is not a love story, it is simply an exposition of certain apparent inconsistencies pertaining to spring love in spring age. Mr. Apherson made Miss Treadwell's acquaintance, and there was an affair between them, but of the kind usually denominated "puppy love." It was nipped by the young lady's mamma, who packed her off to boarding school. Before she married she experienced several more such affairs, most of them hatched in the spring.

A WEATHER MYTH

The Idea That the Old Fashioned Winter Was a Fury.

FAMOUS FROSTS WERE RARE.

Records Show That Remarkable Snowstorms and Long Seasons of Hard Freezing Were Not All the Rule. Testimony of Pepys and Evelyn.

Perhaps the greatest of weather myths is the legend of the "old fashioned winter"—that prolonged season of ice and snow which is supposed to have held the land in its grip every year. So firmly has this idea been held for many years that it came as a shock when meteorologists first began to delve into the records of the past and prove its inaccuracy.

There can be no doubt that Charles Dickens, Washington Irving, artists who depicted winter scenes, and, in a later era, the Christmas number and the Christmas card are mainly responsible for the belief that up to about half a century ago the British winters were always extremely severe.

Such records as we possess prove the fallacy of the idea. No records of the weather were kept up to about fifty or sixty years ago, so that we have to rely on the statements of private diaries and old family records, and therefore it takes a lot of research to obtain any data at all.

In olden times no one troubled to make note of average weather, for writing was an art possessed only by few, and writing materials were hard to obtain; hence it is that mention is made only of something unusual, some abnormally mild winter or heavy fall of snow or prolonged frosts.

And when all is said there are comparatively few of the latter, although they were likely to be recorded, while the milder ones would be passed over. A few years ago there were published in France some notes concerning very mild winters in early times. Gregory of Tours tells us that 584 was exceptionally mild, as were the winters of 808, 834, 844 and 1007, when influenza was rife.

Another mild season occurred in 1229, when the birds are said to have hatched their young by February, while the weather journal of the Rev. William Merle, which is in the Bodleian library at Oxford, shows us that during the middle of the fourteenth century the weather was very much as it is now and that mild winters were not uncommon.

There were one or two mild winters during the next hundred years, the most notable one being that of 1495, when barley and corn were in the ear at the end of January. Writings of the sixteenth century have similar testimony to offer, the one or two exceptions only going to prove the rule because they aroused so much comment.

Pepys and Evelyn come to our aid from the middle to the end of the seventeenth century and prove conclusively that the old fashioned winter is a myth. The dairies of these famous writers have been analyzed, and as a result it is found that falls of snow are mentioned only thirteen times over nearly sixty years, while exceptionally heavy storms are referred to only three times.

In the same period there were but six prolonged frosts, and apparently only the famous one of 1683-4 and another a few years later were so severe as the modern ones of 1890-1 and 1895. In January, 1661, Pepys comments on the mild winter, and in December of the following year he notes that he awoke to find the roofs covered with snow, which he had not seen for three years.

Evelyn has the same story to tell—a few hard winters and many mild ones. Such years were 1686-7, Dec. 29, "Little appearance of winter as yet," and 1692-3, Feb. 4, "Hitherto an exceedingly mild winter—an extraordinarily dry and warm season, without frost and like a new spring, such as has not been known for many years."

Here and there we come across references to the weather which are just like the letters written to modern newspapers informing readers that "roses and primroses were in bloom in my garden on Christmas day." Gilbert White's record of the weather between 1768 and 1798 helps to end the myth, for the same number of years at the present day would show pretty much the same sort of weather, as thirteen of the Decembers were mild and wet.

There were mild winters in the beginning of the nineteenth century, as well as one or two severe ones, so that we may rest assured that the "old fashioned winter" was just like the new fashioned ones.—Ernest C. Pulbrook in London Family Herald.

Stuck to His Rule.

He had just been discharged from the service, owing to wounds, and thought to raise a few pounds by writing his reminiscences of twelve months' fighting. Having completed the manuscript while in hospital, he offered it to a publisher for £100. It was a very small volume, and such a price made the publisher raise his eyes in surprise and inquire the reasons for such a demand. "My dear sir," replied the author, "it has been a point of honor with me, as a soldier, always to sell my life as dearly as possible."—London Chronicle.

It is his whole life, not a few incidents of it, that proves the man.—Bovee.

A Forgotten Existence

By ELEANOR MARSH

I was traveling on a railway train. Suddenly I felt a sharp pain in my head. Then I lost consciousness. When I came to myself I saw several persons standing about me, one, a woman, with a bottle of smelling salts in her hand. I tried to recall where I was going. I could not. Then I tried to recall from where I had come. I failed in this too. Doubtless I appeared dazed to those about me, for a woman said:

"She'll come all right presently. Give her a chance to collect her faculties."

After I had been asked a few questions I gave those about me to understand that I wished to be left alone, and one after the other they went to their seats. Then to my horror I found that I didn't know my own name. I didn't know my parents' name nor who they were. Everything beyond the present was lost in oblivion.

Would it all come back? I believed it would. But it did not. I looked in my purse and found tickets to a city and bank bills to the amount of $24, besides some silver. I searched among a few slips of paper hoping to see my name. There was not a word to suggest who I was.

Not caring to go into a large city in such a condition I got off at a suburban station. It was springtime. I passed a snug cottage, in the grounds of which were two little girls playing. I craved some one to speak to and preferred these innocents to any one else. The gate was open, and I entered the yard, calling to them to come to me. They did so, and I put an arm about each of them. I talked to them and they to me. I cared not what was said, I felt comfort in their company.

"Papa!"

One of the children looked up at some one entering the gateway. I followed the direction of her glance and saw a man about to enter. There was something so kindly in his face that I felt impelled to tell him my trouble and ask his advice as to what I should do. He listened to me, asked me a few questions, then said:

"Come into the house and we will see what can be done for you."

His household was run by an elderly woman. There was also a nurse for the children. He told the former to give me a room for the night, and he and I and the children dined together. After dinner he informed me of steps he proposed to take on the morrow to discover my identity, suggesting that I examine my clothing to discover if there was a mark that would help us. After dinner I went to my room and made the examination. There was nothing to give any clew.

Mr. Seagrave, the gentleman, telephoned an advertisement to a newspaper in the city describing me and the incident connected with me. He said he thought my relatives would be on the lookout for such a notice and I would hear from them very soon. He also gave me permission to remain in his house till I was claimed or my memory returned. I had enough money to pay my board for two or three weeks, but after that I would be penniless.

Time passed and no one claimed me. I wondered if I had any relatives. I judged that I was about twenty-one years old. Had I been married? If so my husband would doubtless move heaven and earth to find me.

When three weeks had gone by I tendered Mr. Seagrave my $24 for my keep and told him that it was all I had. He offered to discharge the nurse and make me the governess of his children. I gladly accepted.

A doctor who was called in to see me said that he was of the opinion my loss of memory had been occasioned either by a former sickness or trouble. I showed no sign of having been ill, and there was no evidence of a past trouble.

What I had been I knew not. I knew that I was very happy in Mr. Seagrave's home. I loved the two little girls, and I grew to love him. A widower, he naturally pined for a woman's companionship. I had not been in his house a year before he asked me to marry him.

Alas! I knew not whether or no I was free to marry any one. There was a long struggle between my desire to be his wife and to mother his two dear little girls. He seemed to have made up his mind to take the chances himself, and at last I consented. We were married. He, I and the children were happy.

About two years after my marriage I awoke one morning after a long sleep my former self. It was a horrible awakening. I had married a man who had treated me brutally, and after a terrible scene I had caught up what money there was in the house and left him. He had married me in opposition to his parents' will and had thus given up a fortune.

I told Mr. Seagrave that my memory had returned, that our marriage was not legal. He bade me be comforted, that all would come out right. I gave him information to guide him, and he proceeded to look up the case.

One day soon after this he came home and took me in his arms, evidently very happy. He told me that my former husband had died and that his father had advertised for me. I went to see him, and he said he had sought me that he might make amends for his son's cruelty. He was very rich and at once settled a part of his fortune on me. When he died I received the rest.

SECONDHAND GLASS.

Interesting Methods of a Business That Is Quite Extensive.

The salvage glass industry is of such importance and extent that many dealers in secondhand glass specialize in one branch or another. Some, for instance, handle only plate glass that comes to them by reason of the demolition of old buildings, razed to make place for new structures. Salvage glass of this sort brings prices not far below those of new glass.

A considerable quantity of the salvage glass dealer's stock emanates from the plate glass insurance companies. The methods of these companies in taking over glass vary. One concern may keep no stock on hand, simply buying whatever is required to replace a broken pane, disposing of the broken glass, if enough remains to be sold, to the salvage dealer. Sometimes a company will have a warehouse of its own, to which it will remove broken glass that may still be in condition to use. Frequently it will happen that only one corner has been broken from a large pane and that this may be cut down to fit a smaller window.

Most plate glass is insured, but there is much that is not. In the case of an uninsured plate that is broken the owner must, of course, go to a dealer for a new plate. He will sell the broken plate to the salvage dealer. It follows therefore that from insurance companies, from building wreckers and from owners of uninsured glass the salvage glass dealers accumulate great quantities of secondhand plate glass. Much of this is in such a condition that it may be reset anywhere. Should the injury consist, for instance, of simply a deep scratch in the center it is easy to make that plate salable. The secondhand dealer cuts out a strip containing the scratch and thus have left two smaller plates, quite suitable for smaller windows.

When injured plate glass is too much scratched to be available for windows it is sometimes made into ground or frosted glass for office partitions or doors. Salvage plate glass too small for use in windows is employed for the glass doors of refrigerators, and larger pieces are utilized in the making of glass table tops. Small fragments go to the making of hand mirrors, although only clear pieces may be so employed. Other pieces, too small for other purposes, enter into the manufacture of glass signs.

Eventually, when the last piece of merchantable glass has been cut from the damaged piece, there remain the scraps and fragments accumulated in the cutting. Even these have their uses, although they do not bring much. They are melted and used in the manufacture of bottles.—Washington Star.

Men Who Fear Opportunity.

In the American Magazine Hugh S. Fullerton says:

"Thousands of us who are making fairly comfortable livings for families pass plain turning points, refusing to turn or to attack the opening, through sheer timidity. There is no class so timid as the man with a family, who refuses to change because he fears he will risk the small sum he has accumulated to educate the children and provide for the family in case of his death. Nine out of a hundred men in this class keep straight ahead when they see a turning point clearly."

Not Easy to Explain.

"That boy of mine is always asking questions."

"Oh, well, perhaps he wants to learn something."

"Maybe so, but his inquiries [illegible] is rather distressing to me at times."

"Yes?"

"He insists on being told what his mother means when she calls me a 'jelly fish,' a 'matrimonial misfit' and a 'human tank.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Keep In Harness Until You Drop.

A prominent Canadian financier in his sixty-fifth year went to England to take a physical examination by a great physician. "You're as sound as a nut," said the doctor. "There's no reason why you shouldn't live to be a hundred—if only you don't stop working."—Woman's Home Companion.

Getting His Orders.

"So you're summoned as a witness, hey? Now you be keerful."

"Keerful about what?"

"I see a jedge rebuked a man fer not coming into court with clean hands. Look out fer that, and also be keerful to wipe your feet."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Empty but Flattering Title.

Friend of the Family—William, can it be possible that I heard you say "Hello, governor!" to your father? William—Yes; it pleases poor dad. You see, he never really has any say in anything at home; mother's the real executive.—Boston Transcript.

A Revenge Never Enjoyed.

After a stormy attack on Lord Granville on one occasion Lord Randolph Churchill had a stormy passage across the channel and was nearly dead with seasickness. "How Granville would like to see me now!" he gasped.—London Standard.

A Very Old One.

"Sue and her new husband have started on their bridal trip in a veritable ecstasy."

"Is that one of the new makes?"—Baltimore American.

Happiness consists in activity. It is a running stream and not a stagnant pool.—Good.

A Cryptogram

By F. A. MITCHEL

It is said that "all's fair in love and war." Whether or not the adage is true, this story is an illustration of it. Imogene Blair, a comely lassie of eighteen and the idol of her parents, must needs be debating whether she should accept Frank Shackelford as a husband. The only reason why she hesitated was because Frank was worthless except for one purpose—that was to lead cotillions. When Imogene saw him marshaling the dancers, his breast covered with favors and looking for all the world like a much decorated generalissimo, she admired him immensely, and when he stood in the middle of the ballroom and gave his orders by clapping his hands she thought him a god.

Imogene, notwithstanding her parents' serious objections, accepted Mr. Shackelford, and there was before her the honor of being the wife of a prominent society man and cotillion leader. Her father, a hard headed man, who had made a fortune by practical attention to business, was much disgruntled by his daughter's choice. His chief clerk, John Stebbins, had been attentive to Imogene, and Mr. Blair had hoped she would marry him. John was Mr. Blair's financial man and as steady as a church. But it was not to be expected that a man who did not even dance could compete with a terpsichorean captain-general with his breast plastered over with decorations.

John knew that he was the favorite of the parents of the girl he loved, but disdained to avail himself of this advantage. One day Mrs. Blair came to him after her daughter's engagement and showed him a piece of paper on which was written "O. L. 6. R. 9. L. 17." and asked him his opinion as to what it all meant. John suspected what it was, but he was considerable of a wag, a great favorite with the lady who showed it to him, and, withal, quite apt at invention. After studying it awhile he said:

"I think it's a love message. The first two letters, O. L., probably stand for O, Laura. L is the ninth letter in the alphabet. So we have O, Laura, I. The meaning of the next letter, R, we must fill in after we have finished. U. is the twenty-first letter of the alphabet, or you. The whole may read, 'O, Laura, I —— you.' Quite likely the letter R. is the initial letter for the word love in some other language than English."

"Just what I thought," said Mrs. Blair, and without stopping to give the young man a chance to confess that he was chaffing her she whisked out of the room.

Now, when Shackelford had visited Imogene one evening he had taken a bunch of letters from his pocket in order to read one of them to her and a bit of paper had slipped from among them and fallen on the floor, slanting as it fell, so that it lay under the sofa on which the couple were sitting. A maid had picked it up the next morning and handed it to the young lady.

The most easily excited emotion in the breast of a young lover is jealousy. Imogene felt sure that her fiance had dropped the paper on which were the letters and figures given above, and these she feared was a cipher message to a rival. She showed them to her mother, who found it convenient to agree with her. Mrs. Blair promised to decipher the cryptogram and called in John Stebbins to help her. Whether or no she believed his flimsy interpretation to be correct, she certainly preferred to consider it so. Taking the paper back to her daughter she gave the meaning John had put upon it.

Imogene was much affected. She told her mother that she would charge her fiance with being in clandestine correspondence with another girl and if he did not make a satisfactory explanation she would break her engagement. Mrs. Blair told her that Shackelford would doubtless trump up an explanation and begged Imogene to act without consulting him. After a long struggle, in which the mother strove to convince the daughter that Shackelford wanted her only for the wealth she would inherit, Imogene was prevailed upon and wrote him a note breaking with him without without giving any reason.

So thin was the evidence on which this conspiracy was based that Mrs. Blair took advantage of the season, February, to whisk her daughter off to Florida and kept her there till the hot weather drove them home. On their return they found Shackelford engaged to a girl whose first name happened to be Laura, with a fortune in her own right.

This was conclusive proof to Imogene that the paper she had discovered was a cipher love letter. Partly to show the recreant Shackelford that she did not love him and partly from the dawn of common sense within her she accepted John Stebbins.

Some time after their marriage John twitted his wife as to her affair with Shackelford. She produced the cryptogram. John looked at it curiously, forgetting that he had ever seen it before.

"What is it?" asked his wife.

"The combination of a safe lock."

"What!"

"'Turn from zero to 6, then right to 9, then left to 17.'"

"Oh, my goodness gracious!"

But Imogene lived to be thankful that she had turned down a dancer for a practical business man and did not mind the way in which the scale had been turned in favor of the latter.

DOMESTIC LIFE IN AFRICA.

A Warning to Little Boys Who Would Like to Be Heathens.

I went with my lantern into Ze's little hut, says Jean Kenyon Mackenzie in the Atlantic Monthly. I sat down by the fire, and there was the family too. Mendom was heating some water in a big black kettle. The youngest, Mploga, still without teeth, was howling in the arms of little brother. Presently to the light of my lantern Mendom brings her three-year-old. She empties her hot water into a wooden bowl; with a sponge of crushed leaves she washes first one little foot and then the other. Kid howls.

His feet are sore, poor little duffer! He holds out his hand for his father to hold. Mother is relentless until both feet are soaked; then she opens a little leaf packet. There is salve made of the bark of the redwood tree. She adds a little palm oil to this, and very carefully she anoints the little feet. The sobs subside, and the child walks off on his heels.

Now the mother pours more water into the bowl, takes the fretful baby out of the hands of little brother, stands the weeny thing in her belt of beads on the clay floor and swabs her down with water. There is the familiar initial gasp. With her maternal hands she cleanses that little person all glittering with wet, and she says, looking at me and smiling, "God has sent me much trouble." And the father says, apropos of nothing, "All these have been baptized." I sit on my stool by the fire and feel steeped in the most human domesticity.

Everywhere in the world at this hour little children are whimpering over their evening ablutions. It is a mistake to think that any child of a good mother escapes. So much for the illusions of little boys who would like to be heathen.

COLOR OF SEA WATER.

From Tropical Azures to the Vivid Greens Near the Poles.

Why is the ocean blue? Reflection of the sky, you say. This accounts for some of the color, but not all. It is well known that the tint varies greatly in different localities. Persons taking sea water baths on ocean liners are always surprised by the very noticeable color of their morning tubs.

Color in sea water is largely a matter of saltness and density. In the tropics the tremendous evaporation induced by the blazing sun causes the water to be much saltier than in higher latitudes. For many miles north and south of the equator the water of the world's oceans is a deep blue which fades and changes to green the further one goes toward the poles. In the Arctic and Antarctic oceans the greens are almost as vivid as the tropical azures. China's Yellow sea derives its color partly from the muddy water poured in by its great rivers and partly from small organisms which exist there in numbers which exceed the 129,000,000 living creatures to the square mile found on the average.

The question of salt in water brings up our old friend the Dead sea, which contains 23 per cent of solid matter and, bulk for bulk, is heavier than the human body. Many believe, even in Jerusalem, that bathing in this famous body of water is harmful and swimming impossible. This is not the fact. The chloride of magnesia in the water possesses medicinal qualities if it is not permitted to get into the eyes. It is true that the density of the water renders fast progress in swimming difficult, but the impossibility of sinking more than makes up for it.—Arawi News.

Women and the Arts.

I believe that woman loves the arts better than does man. She is better ground for the development of a great artist, for she approaches art with sympathy, while the great bulk of men approach it with fear and dislike, shrinking from the idea that it may distort their self complacency. The prejudice goes so far that, while women are attracted to artists as lovers, men are generally afraid of women who practice the arts or they dislike them. It is not a question of sex; it is a question of art.—W. L. George in Atlantic.

The Mixture in Havana.

"Havana has just the right mixture of old and new," said one traveler. "I like mediaeval forts and sixteenth century cathedrals as well as anybody, but when night comes around it is pleasant to return to a cool, up to date hotel, enjoy a well cooked supper and spend the evening walking on the electrically lighted Prado, dancing at the Plaza or Miramar or watching the roof garden movies."—New York Post.

Polishing a Steel Knife.

If a steel knife is much stained take a piece of raw potato and dip it in powdered bath brick, advises the Scientific American. Rub the blade of the knife well with this and then dip it in hot water and wipe dry. You will be surprised at the brilliancy of the steel.

Serious.

"Do you think his intentions are serious?"

"They must be. It cost him $6.75 taxi fare to bring me home from the party the other night, and he asked me if he couldn't call again."—Detroit Free Press.

His Term.

"Have you been married for long?" asked the gabby party.

"No," responded his neighbor, "just life."—Buffalo Express.

Some Easy Marks

By M. QUAD

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To let you into a part of the plot at the beginning, so that it may not be so great a puzzle to your brain, it may be stated that there was a widow named Ridgeway living at Colville, a town of 2,000 inhabitants.

There was living, also, at Beach Hill a lawyer named Hammond. Beach Hill and Colville were forty miles apart, but the lawyer and the widow had somehow become acquainted, and perhaps they would have fallen in love had either been able to support the other. Five miles from Beach Hill was a place called Widowville. There was a good reason for it. Five widowers, all farmers, had built their houses there. Each widower had a lot of children, numbering from five to eight.

Between Beach Hill and Widowville was a farm of eighty acres called the Lester farm. In seven years it had had five tenants. The soil was so poor that they all starved out. This farm the Widow Ridgeway leased.

Of course the five widowers of Widowville heard of the widow's arrival and what she proposed to do, and they pricked up their ears and said that something would be doing. Enos Cook, who had the biggest number of children, was the first one to drive over and introduce himself.

Jason Turner was the next caller, and he went over the same ground and came away feeling just as good. So it was with Luke Harper, Moses Swift and Philetus Johnson. All looked upon the Widow Ridgeway as a prize to be won, and each one determined in his own mind to win her, though he didn't say anything to the others about it.

Two weeks had passed when they all called again, and this time their talk with the widow was more free.

It was at the third call that the plot developed. If the farmers could spare a little time from their own work they might plow a little and plant a little for her and thus help her along. Of course they would. They would be only too glad to do it. What crop did the widow think would pay her best? She promptly answered that potatoes would probably be the best selling crop. How many acres? Why, she had figured out that about sixty acres would be the right thing.

Sixty acres of potatoes! Why, the average farmer thinks he has a big planting if he puts in ten. The widowers elevated their eyebrows in something like horror, but after a conference lasting an hour it was agreed to come to the widow's figures. When it came time for plowing the five brought their teams and plows and worked happily together. When they couldn't come themselves they sent their hired men. Sixty acres is a big field, but it was eventually plowed and dragged. It was then that the widow made an announcement. She gathered together the five tired men at the back door and said:

"My friends, do not think I lack modesty when I tell you that I know you are all in love with me and intend to propose marriage. I like you all. You are good and true men. I cannot as yet say that I prefer one to another, but I am going to carry out a plan. The one that does the most for me in this matter of the potato crop I shall look upon as being the most worthy to become my husband."

Satisfaction gleamed in the eyes of every widower.

To plant sixty acres of ground takes a heap of seed potatoes. The widow didn't have a peck. The five farmers chipped in and bought them for her. They planted them for her. When it was time they plowed them out and hoed them for her. Again, when it was time they dug them for her. When the tubers were ripe for digging the potato trust sent a man to offer 50 cents a bushel, which was the usual price. Two weeks later, after it had been ascertained that not another potato would be offered for sale in that part of the state, it raised its offer to 75 cents, and the widow took it.

When the last potato had been loaded up and drawn away the widow Ridgeway gave a banquet to the five farmers, and it was known that her choice was to be announced. The farmers noticed that eight plates were placed on the table. That meant two more persons were to sit down. They arrived. It was Lawyer Hammond and the Baptist preacher from the village. What business had brought them? inquired each farmer of himself, but no one had solved the question when the banquet was finished, and the lawyer rose up and said:

"Gentlemen, this has been a great race between who should have the widow's heart and hand. You have all done nobly. Each one of you has shown himself to be a good and true man. In fact, you all have been so worthy of this good woman's love that she cannot decide which one of you to accept. She cannot marry the whole five of you, as you must know, and rather than give herself to one and make the four others miserable for life she has decided to marry the sixth man, which is me." The marriage took place, but there were five men who did not smile nor offer a congratulation. Their faces were very solemn as they slid out of the house and started for their homes, and on their way thither each one remarked to himself:

"Gal durn my cats and dogs! If any one had told me that I was such an easy mark I'd have licked him all over a ten acre lot!"

AN ENIGMA FOR POSTERITY.

The Secret Dynamite Chamber of the Catskill Aqueduct.

The Catskill aqueduct system is remarkable as an engineering feat. One of the most curious expedients that the engineers contrived was the chamber for storing dynamite. They had to have a large supply of explosive at hand, yet the law sternly prohibited any such accumulation within the city limits of New York, where it might endanger life or property.

Finally in the dip between the One Hundred and Tenth street and the One Hundred and Twenty-second street shafts, 450 feet below the surface, a chamber was blasted out of the solid rock. You entered this chamber from the tunnel by a door that was always left swinging half open and then followed a zigzag passage that turned more than once at right angles. From that passage you stepped into a huge vaulted cavern.

A single electric bulb was suspended over the threshold. A capacious iron bound chest, not unlike a sarcophagus, contained the dynamite. There was nothing else in the silent and gloomy chamber. If the dynamite had at any time exploded the immense volume of released gas would have rushed first against the unyielding walls of rock and then, seeking an outlet, it would have broken with diminishing force against those of the zigzag passage.

So carefully had the engineers calculated the force of the explosion that they believed that what remained of it on reaching the tunnel entrance would automatically close the half open door. No explosion took place to test the theory, and experimental proof would have cost the city $5,000 worth of dynamite.

The passage from the tunnel has been closed with solid concrete, but the huge cavern is still there, hidden deep in the rock on which the great city is built. Slowly, very slowly, it will fill up with a silent, motionless pool of water, never to reflect the faintest gleam of light. In time, no doubt, the existence of the cavern will be forgotten. A thousand or two years hence it may be rediscovered. Clearly it will be seen to be the work of man, but as to its purpose scientific brains may puzzle themselves fruitlessly, for that will have become a secret held inviolate by the unspeaking rock.—Youth's Companion.

An Example of Turkish.

Everybody who has tackled German knows the strain of waiting for the verb at the end of the sentence which will explain what it is all about. Turkish goes several worse than that, giving the words in almost exactly reverse order to our own. Sir Charles Eliot cites as a typical Turkish sentence, "Capital and Varna between running Lloyd of company of Vulcan steamer on Stamboul to coming are we." Read that backward and its meaning becomes clear. Obviously such a language should avoid long sentences. Popular Turkish does, but Turkish writers indulge in mighty mazes that should be quite congenial to German professors.—London Chronicle.

Good Guess.

A musical director tells a story of the embarrassment evinced by a young woman at a reception given Mme. Schumann-Heink. The young woman was an enthusiastic admirer of the songstress, and she had often expressed to the hostess her intense desire to meet the celebrity. When, however, her turn came to be introduced to the famous woman she was so nervous that she lost her self possession completely.

Blushing deeply and twisting about the rings on her fingers, she managed to emit, "You—er—er—you sing. I believe."—Everybody's.

Malleable Glass of the Egyptians.

Strabo and Josephus both affirm that the Egyptian glass workers were so well skilled in their art that they imitated the amethyst and other precious stones to perfection. Malleable glass was one of the secret arts of the ancients, the formula for making it being now reckoned as lost. Strabo mentions a cup of glass which could be hammered into any desired shape, the material of which it was composed being as ductile as lead.

Bad Writer With a Good Memory.

Harvey Waters, an expert on patent cases, had occasion to write Rufus Choate on some important question and when he received the reply was unable to read a word of it, so took the missive to Mr. Choate and asked him what he had written. Mr. Choate replied, "I never can read my writing after the ink is dry, but if you tell me what it is about I will tell you what I have written." And he did.

All Clear.

"Now, my lad, I hope you have some clear and well defined idea as to what you want to be in life. That means everything to a young man."

"I know it, uncle. I want to be a doctor or a lawyer, or something like that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Value of Reticence.

"What makes you think Stillwater is such a clever fellow? I never heard him say anything more than 'yes' or 'no.'"

"That's what convinces me he is clever."—Judge.

Holding on to It.

Bill—Has he the saving habit? Jill—I think so. He showed me a cent he owned dated 1805.—Yonkers Statesman.

Like the bee, we should make our industry our amusement.—Oliver Goldsmith.

His Affinity

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

"Jim," said my friend Mrs. Mowbry, "why don't you get married?"

"Nonsense, Helen! You know as well as I that we men don't marry the women; they marry us."

"But," Helen persisted, "if no woman chooses to take the trouble to bring you down and you don't care to remain single, deprived of wife, children and the comforts of a home, it seems to me that you had better bestir yourself."

Helen was a matchmaker. I knew she had some scheme on hand and waited for her to declare it.

"I can make it easy for you," she continued. "I know a girl who, like you, has put off matrimony too long and has begun to realize that she is drifting toward a lonely old spinsterhood. I have offered to help her out. I have invited her to spend July and August with me at Fernwood. I shall have other guests during the summer, both men and women. I shall tell her that I have a man in view for her. How would you like to be that man?"

"Helen," I exclaimed admiringly, "you are the queen of matchmakers! Had you told me you had a girl for me and introduced me to her, she and I, knowing of your plan, would doubtless have spurned each other. Your proposal is delightful. I enter into it with all my heart. But why do you assume that there will be a natural selection between us?"

"I don't. I simply assume that you are persons of opposite sex who seek a mate. The mate being at hand, perhaps you will recognize it if you are left to yourselves to do so."

I spent a number of week ends at Helen's country seat, besides two weeks in August.

I fancied she had got up the scheme to make a match between me and some dear friend of hers, and I believed that I might find out the young lady by the fact that she was some one Helen adored. But I knew that Helen would conceal this adoration from me.

I settled upon a Miss Jewett, one of her guests during the summer whom I had heard her speak of quite often before as the lady between whom and me there was to be a natural selection. Miss Jewett was evidently a young woman not especially of beauty or endowed with such lightweight frivolities as are usually attractive to men. In other words, there was a lot to her, though I admit the words are a very poor description. I met her at a week end visit early in the summer and, having settled upon her as the lady intended for me, showed her considerable attention. To tell the truth, she interested me in conversation and I preferred her company.

I met her at Helen's again in July and was counting on further pleasant moments with her, but this time she was principally taken up with a Mr. Judkins, whom she seemed never to tire of. If I were talking with her and Judkins came up she would dismiss me with a nod, accompanied by a smile, and I was thus commanded to give place to him. After three days at Fernwood I went back to town disgruntled.

During the longer period I spent at Fernwood Miss Jewett was again a visitor there. She seemed delighted to meet me again, and we were getting on nicely when that fellow Judkins reappeared, and again my association with Miss Jewett was broken up.

"I suppose," I grumbled to my hostess, "that you've got another couple besides me and my unknown to bring together—Miss Jewett and that cad Judkins. What she can see in him"—

Helen smiled and turned away without listening to the rest of it, and I went off to hunt up some of the other spinsters, none of whom interested me in the least. Judkins went away Sunday afternoon, and I spent Sunday evening in a tete-a-tete with "his selection," which was what I considered her. She had the tact to ignore him now that he was gone, and I had never known her to be so entertaining.

Not long after this I told Helen that her selection plan for me must have gone awry, since I had evidently run across Judkins' affinity. But she turned the subject, giving me no satisfaction.

The summer passed without any selection between me and a girl, so far as I could see, but during the winter I saw a great deal of Miss Jewett. I ceased to be interfered with by Judkins and—well, to make a long story short, I made a match with Miss Jewett. Tom Mowbry and his wife were at the wedding, and after the ceremony Tom handed his wife a valuable pearl necklace. I asked how he came to give it to her on that especial occasion.

"She won it on a bet. Last winter she bet me that within a year she would make a match between you and the wife you have just married."

I turned to Helen: "You played me false. My affinity was in your secret."

"Of course she was. Didn't you say, 'We men don't marry the women; they marry us?'"

"Thank you very much, Helen," said my wife, "for helping me out. I am sure we shall be very happy."

"How about Judkins?" I asked in wonderment.

"Stool pigeon!" shouted Tom.

"Great Scott!" I exclaimed. "Is there no honor among women?"

"Yes," said Helen; "the same honor there is among thieves."

THE WORD "JEHOVAH."

Its Curious Origin Which, by the Way, Is Comparatively Modern.

An interesting feature in "The Old Testament In the Light of Today," by William Frederic Bade, professor of Old Testament literature and Semitic languages in the Pacific Theological Seminary, is the following explanation of the word "Jehovah:"

"The name 'Jehovah' is of recent origin. It was quite unknown in antiquity. As G. F. Moore has shown, it occurs for the first time sporadically in the fourteenth century. The word arose in a peculiar way. Until some centuries after the Christian era the text of the Hebrew Scriptures was written with consonants only. The name of the deity therefore was written with the four consonants 'Jhvh.' As Hebrew ceased to be a spoken tongue, words written consonantally begun to present difficulties to readers. This fact led to the invention of systems of vowel points, which were written under and above the consonants.

Long before the invention of vowel points it had become customary, on account of dread of the name of the deity, to read 'Adonay' (Lord) wherever 'Jhvh' occurred. To indicate this fact the vowels of 'Adonay' were connected with the consonants 'Jhvh,' the short 'A' of 'Adonay' by a regular change becoming 'e' when connected with the consonant 'J.' Persons ignorant of the purpose of the vowels began to read them with the consonants, and thus the preposterous hybrid 'JeHoVaH' arose."

MARK TWAIN'S PILOT DAYS.

A Taste For Fine Clothes and a Plunge Into Languages.

Old pilots of that day remembered Samuel Clemens as a slender, fine looking man, well dressed, even dandified, generally wearing blue serge, with fancy shirts, white duck trousers and patent leather shoes. A pilot could do that, for his surroundings were speckless.

The pilots regarded him as a great reader—a student of history, travels and the sciences. In the association rooms they often saw him poring over serious books.

He began the study of French one day in New Orleans when he discovered a school of languages where French, German and Italian were taught, one in each of three rooms. The price was $25 for one language or three for $50. The student was provided with a set of conversation cards for each and was supposed to walk from one apartment to another, changing his nationality at each threshold.

The young pilot, with his usual enthusiasm, invested in all three languages, but after a few round trips decided that French would do. He did not return to the school, but kept the cards and added textbooks. He studied faithfully when off watch and in port, and his old river notebook, still preserved, contains a number of advanced exercises neatly written out.—Albert Bigelow Paine in St. Nicholas.

National Anthem.

By law there is no such thing as a "national anthem" in this country. Congress has never voted upon that subject. But by popular acceptation the "Star Spangled Banner" has become to all intents and purposes the national anthem. "America" is also very close to the hearts of all real Americans and may well be called the national hymn.—New York American.

Not the Right Brand.

"I must request the congregation to contribute generously this morning," said the Rev. Mr. Smallfee sadly. "My stipend is eight months in arrears, and my creditors are pressing. I, of course, work largely for love, and love, equally of course, is tender, but it isn't legal tender."—London Telegraph.

The Astor Fountain.

Baron Astor has made a name for himself in the world of art. One of the evidences of his cultured taste is the fountain at Cliveden, designed by Storey, in which seventy-five tons of pink marble were used in making the great shell.—London Standard.

It Depended.

Young Aspirant—I called, sir, to see if I may count on your supporting me. Practical Citizen—That depends, young man. Are you running for office or do you want to marry my daughter?—Boston Transcript.

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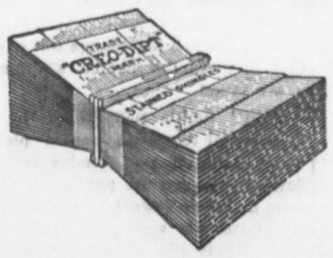

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SHOEBLACKS IN GREECE.

They Shine as Artists In One of the National Recreations.

Boot cleaning, one of the milder recreations that Saloniki offers, ranks among the national industries of Greece. To sit drinking little cups of Turkish coffee and having his boots cleaned at the same time is the Greek's ideal of a pleasant afternoon. The lustros, as Greek shoeblacks are musically called, though usually of tender age, is a true artist and is by no means content with the dull burnish that satisfies the English boot boy.

He first meticulously scrapes your boot clean of the smallest fragment of mud, then wipes it carefully so as to have a perfectly clean background to work on. After that he applies the blacking, not by dabbing the blacking brush into the tin, but with a variety of little metal implements and sponges.

When he has brushed this to a bright polish you imagine that your shine is over, but it has really only begun, for the lustros now goes on to bring out the high lights by smearing your boot over with a colorless cream which he brushes again to great brilliance and finishes off by two or three minutes' friction with a velvet cloth. He completes his work by painting the edge of sole and heel with a sort of varnish.—G. Ward Price in London Times.

MYSTERY OF A DREAM.

He Heard True When Asleep and Heard True, Too, When Awake.

"In one of the East Indian border wars there was engaged an officer of high repute, the member of an ancient county family," says Mrs. Mayo in "Recollections of Fifty Years." One night the laird, its head, started from his sleep, exclaiming:

"'There's the shot that has killed my brother!'

"His wife told him it was but a dream. He must have given an anxious thought to his brother before going to sleep.

"The next day the laird and his wife were in the garden directing their gardeners when the laird suddenly exclaimed:

"'Do you hear the bagpipes?'

"'No,' answered the lady. 'I can hear nothing. I am sure there is no sound.'

"'Strange,' said the laird, 'for I can even hear what is played. It is "The Flowers o' the Forest Are A' Wefe Away."'

"A few hours later came the telegram reporting that the brother had been shot down by some border warrior and over his lonely grave the men of his regiment had played the pathetic air whose mysterious echo seemed to have reached the laird."

Orders of British Knighthood.

The titles of the different orders of knighthood are all of a most high and mighty description. The Garter is "most noble," the Thistle "most ancient and most noble" and St. Patrick "most illustrious." The Knights of the Bath are officially "most honorable," the Star of India is "the most exalted," St. Michael and St. George is "the most distinguished," the Order of the Indian Empire is "the most eminent."—London Globe.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

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SEVEN BARKS
INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION
For 43 years the Standard Remedy for
Also for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. At Druggists 50c. per bottle
LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amoun o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Mrs. Harry Gehret visited over Sunday with friends in Snow Shoe.

Mrs. John I. Olewine spent last Friday with friends in Lock Haven.

Miss Marie Doll departed on Wednesday to visit with friends in Scranton.

Miss Mary Connelly has been spending a few days with friends in East Liberty.

David J. Kelley was a business visitor in Tyrone on Thursday evening of last week.

John Krebs was home from Lewistown Junction to spend Sunday with his family.

John Woods and Robert Willard were Lock Hauen visitors on Saturday evening, last.

Hon. Ellis L. Orvis left Bellefonte Tuesday evening for Philadelphia on a business trip.

John L. Holmes, one of the leading spirits of State College, was a visitor in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Fobel, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Saylor.

Edward Meese, formerly of Bellefonte, but now of Tyrone, spent a short time this week with friends in this place.

W. A. Lyon, the Bellefonte butcher, left on Tuesday afternoon for Lewisburg to purchase cattle for his meat market.

Al Keating, who for some time past has been employed at the new penitentiary, departed last Friday for Sunbury.

Mrs. John Hinman Gibson, of Rutherford, N. J., is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook, on West Linn Street.

On Saturday, a small Hungarian child was buried from the Catholic church. Its parents reside in the vicinity of Collins' furnace.

Mrs. Charles Osmer and daughter, Miss Ella, of Bellefonte, have been visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Telford Fink, in Philipsburg.

Edward McEntire, formerly of Bellefonte, but now of Williamsport, passed through Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon enroute to State College.

Reports are that Chenev Hicklen, of Bellefonte, is still growing weaker and his condition is such as to give his friends little or no hope for his recovery.

Miss Ann Subers, of Philadelphia, who has been making her home with her niece, Mrs. H. W. Tate, in Petriken Hall, is recovering nicely from a serious attack of the grip.

M Williams, brother of James Williams, book-keeper for the Potter-Hoy Hardware Company, is quite ill at his home at Axe-Mann. His ailment is said to be cancer of the stomach.

Monday morning Dr. Walter Kurtz, of Howard, was mingling among his many friends in Bellefonte. He came here to meet his daughter, Miss Charlotte, also Miss Williams who had been visiting friends at State College.

William Goheen, of Tyrone, spent several days with friends in State College and vicinity. On Saturday he departed for home where on Sunday he celebrated his birthday with a big dinner and an old fashioned family reunion.

Sunday evening Miss Rachel Shuey sang a very pretty solo in the Methodist church. Those who heard it speak with considerable praise with reference to her voice and ability to please her hearers.

Howard Thompson, manager of the State-Centre Electric Co. has turned the old Electric light plant on Lamb Street, into a garage. It took time and money to do it but it is complete in all details.

A "Thimble-Bee" will be held by the W. C. T. U. at the home of the president, Miss Rhoads, this Thursday afternoon, March 2nd., from 3 to 5. All members and their friends are cordially invited. A silver offering will be taken for the local union.

Prof. James Hughes and wife recently gave a delightful house party at the Academy which was attended and enjoyed by young ladies and their mothers from Jamestown, N. Y., Philadelphia, Oil City, Franklin, New Castle and Williamsport and other places.

Herbert Bartly, who had been quit, ill at the home of his mother, Mrs. Henry Bartly, in Bush's Addition, is out again and is looking much better. He belongs to the printers' church and thus we must keep an eye on him. It is to be hoped that his recovery will be permanent.

D. I. Willard, the Bellefonte merchant and wife returned Tuesday morning from the south where they have been spending part of the winter. Mr. Willard has interests down there and he is very much pleased with the progress being made. They report having a most enjoyable time.

George R. Meek, of Bellefonte, has purchased the ore shed at the Bellefonte furnace. It is a large building and it will take some tactics to raze it, and "Pete" is now scratching his head and spending many wakeful nights in trying to conjure some method by which the structure can be taken down without furnishing several patients to the hospital or give Hard Harris or Frank Naginey a job. Why not send for the Germans and have them bring one of their large gattling guns? "Pete" could afterwards use the pieces for kindling wood if for nothing else, besides look at the trouble and expense it would save. However the lumber will be utilized on Mr. Meek's farm.

Mrs. J. A. Aiken departed on Wednesday for Philadelphia.

J. E. Beck, the dairyman, has moved into Mrs. Morrison's property on East Bishop Street.

J. D. Hoffman, of Tyrone, was one of The Republican's pleasant callers on Wednesday afternoon.

E. T. Buckwalter, of Madera, was in Bellefonte on Wednesday on business for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.

L. B. Gernon, of Philipsburg, was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Charley Tripple departed last Saturday for Cleveland, Ohio, where he has been employed as a match salesman.

Frank Crissman, for some time past employed in Harry Ruhl's barber shop, is now with the Frank Sasserman shop.

Misses Helen and Roxie Mingle, of Bellefonte, were guests of friends at State College over Saturday and Sunday.

Paul Brown departed last Thursday for Powellton, where he has secured a position as regular operator for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. For the last three years he served as an extra man.

Beginning with Ash-Wednesday, March 8th, and continuing through the Lenten season, services will be held every Wednesday and Friday evening in the chapel of the Reformed church.

The Christian Endeavor Society of St. John's Reformed church, of Bellefonte, will hold a social in the chapel, Friday evening of this week. All are cordially invited. Refreshments will be served at a moderate price.

Miss Marie McGowan departed last Thursday for Pittsburgh, enroute to Rochester, Minnesota, where she will engage as a nurse in a hospital and where her sister, Miss Agnes McGowan, is employed in a like capacity.

Mrs. David Daily, who had been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Thomas, of near Waddle, departed last Thursday for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will spend a few days before proceeding to her home in New York City.

A great game of basket ball will take place this Friday evening in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium at 8.45 o'clock between the St. Francis College and the Academy teams. St. Francis is the only team that defeated the Academy this year and the locals expect to turn the tables on the home floor.

Fred Craft, manager for the American Lime and Stone Company, is sporting a handsome new automobile. President Wilson is not in the same class. It's a Chevrolet, fully equipped, and the person who rides in that car with "Freddy" must look wise and take off his hat as he goes along the street.

George Houck, of Rush Township, has been in town this week doing duty as a traverse juror. Mr. Houck was a candidate for Republican nomination for County Commissioner at the last primaries. Some of his friends here have been given the tip that four years hence George will toss his hat into the ring for the Republican nomination for Sheriff.

Mrs. Gray, mother of Herbert Gray, collector for the Commercial Telephone Company, has been quite ill at her apartments on the third floor of Crider's Exchange. She is a lady well up in years and has many friends who are hoping for her speedy recovery. Mrs. Gray is also the mother of Mrs. George Furey who resides a short distance north of town.

Prof. Pattee, of State College, passed through Bellefonte Tuesday morning to Lock Haven where in the evening he gave his third lecture of the College Lecture Bureau series on "William Dean Howells and the Modern Novel." Prof. Pattee has just published a "History of American Literature," which has brought forth much favorable comment from the American Press.

The Tyrone Herald says that Miss Dorothy Jenkins has a solo in "Saul," the song of Azigail, "Tis From the heart That Love Must Come," which is one of the most beautiful airs in this charming opera. Miss Jenkins, is the daughter of the late W. R. Jenkins of Bellefonte and is quite an accomplished soloist and has friends here who will be glad to hear of her taking such a prominent part in the above production.

Don't forget the next Star Course entertainment to be given in the opera house on Thursday evening, March 9th. At this time the Dora-DeLeon Company will appear, which is among the best on the American rostrum. They will treat their audience to a program of operatic and instrumental music. Early in the evening, at 7.30 o'clock, a benefit entertainment will be given by the Bellefonte High School orchestra and other local talent. Go and hear it all.

Mrs. Bertram Russell, of England who gave a graphic description in the Court House Tuesday evening of the work of the women in the European war, was entertained while here by the Misses Hoy, North of town. Several years ago Mrs. Russell spent a few days in Bellefonte with her present hostesses, and had a most enjoyable time. She is a pleasant speaker and was greeted by a large and attentive audience. She was introduced by Dr. Beach in his usual pleasing manner. The beautiful and classical music was furnished by the Academy orchestra which has been recently organized in that institution. A substantial collection was taken up during the evening for the benefit of the war sufferers.

Edwin Garman spent Sunday in Tyrone.

Mrs. J. A. Woodcock went to Scranton on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Hugh N. Crider and Miss Helen Ceader spent Tuesday in Tyrone.

Mrs. Ralph Mallory is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Murphy, of Philadelphia.

Miss Edith Payne entertained Monday evening for her house guest, Miss Ellen Jett.

Miss Mary Brockerhoff departed on Monday for Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Samuel Bell departed several days ago for Lewistown, where he has secured a position.

Supt. Wallace Gephart and wife left Wednesday for New York City to remain several days.

Miss Agnes Gherrity and Miss Helen Beezer visited over the week-end with friends in Tyrone.

Mrs. Henry Keepe and children departed last Saturday for Toronto, Canada to join Mr. Keepe.

The State College members will be hostesses tonight at the March meeting of the D. A. R., to be held at the Bush House.

Mrs. Peters, of Philadelphia, mother of Mrs. C. K. Hicklen, was called here this week by the serious illness of Mr. Hicklen.

Mrs. L. C. Temple and daughter, Mrs. Alice Andrew, returned last Friday to their home in Salem, Mass., after visiting for a time with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Montgomery.

Hassell Montgomery was a business visitor to New York on Tuesday, his mission being to select the latest models in clothing and furnishings for men and young men for the famous Montgomery & Co. store.

District Deputy W. Harrison Walker, accompanied by John Knisely, left Monday afternoon for Philadelphia, where they attended the session of the Grand Lodge of Masonry. While there they attended the funeral of George W. Kendrick, who was one of the greatest masons in Pennsylvania in the line of advancement in this most popular order.

Dr. E. S. Dorworth, of Bellefonte, was out Monday for the first time for two weeks, having been laid up with the grip. The Doctor is one of our most aged citizens from the fact that in 1856 he cast his first vote for Fremont for president of the United States. This makes his age 81, and yet he gets around with the alacrity of a man much younger in years.

"Frenchy" Montgomery, of Bellefonte, was a caller at this office on Monday afternoon. In conversation we forgot to ask him about that time when he paid 30 cents for a shave at a 10 cent barber shop in Niagara Falls. That was a good while ago but it still lingers in our memory. Powder, witch hazel and bay rum came about as high then as it does in these war times.

Harry Yeager, the Bellefonte shoe man, and his assistant Wilbur Baney, are now complimenting themselves on the appearance of their new show windows in the store room, in Bush Arcade. The painting was done by these gentlemen and they think it is about up to snuff. The change from oak to pure white makes a vast difference in showing the display of their goods.

Monday morning when the early train on the Bellefonte Central Railroad was on its way to State College the engine was compelled to plow its way through high snow drifts that almost blocked traffic. Conductor Ross Parker gritted his teeth and engineer Edward Nolan put on more steam and between them they managed to scatter the snow so as to get through. The fall of snow was not heavy but what did fall seemed to gather in the cuts where the wind was the strongest.

Rev. Joseph Kelley, of Huntingdon, filled the pulpit in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church on last Sunday. Although one of the oldest ministers in the Huntingdon Presbytery he has lost none of his old-time vigor, as he delivered two most excellent sermons which were filled with the true ring of Gospel truth. Years ago he was a frequent visitor in Bellefonte and had many warm, personal friends here. However, as he looked over the pews of the church he noticed that the personnel of the congregation has wonderfully changed and that many of the familiar faces have gone; many to that home from which no traveler has returned. In fact the change was so great that, to him, the church was almost a new creation.

"Wit" Smith manager of the local Commercial telephone was a pleasing caller at this office on Monday morning. Several years ago he purchased a small farm in Boggs Township near Milesburg and started his son Russel to farming. He took to it like a duck to water, although it was like a tug-of-war at first. He has been plugging away and is now classed among the most progressive tillers of the soil in Centre County. He has among his stock eleven thoroughbred cows which enables him to run a dairy, and is now supplying milk to the citizens of Milesburg and vicinity. Everything is working out his way, and someday J. D. Rockefeller may be borrowing money from him. The young farmer is well known in Bellefonte and his friends will be glad to hear of his success. Girls, this is leap-year and here is your chance.

Mrs. Jack Decker was a visitor to Lancaster on Monday.

Mrs. J. Theodore Cherry was a visitor to Lock Haven on Tuesday.

William Peters, of Philipsburg, is in town this week during jury duty.

Mrs. C. C. Shuey has been visiting her brother and sister in Altoona this week.

Miss Maude Shontz, of Mifflinburg, is visiting here with her sister, Mrs. Robert Sechler.

Mrs. Alexander G. Morris, Jr., will entertain with cards tonight in honor of Mrs. Harold Woodward.

Mrs. Edmund Blanchard departed last Saturday for Patterson, N. J., where she attended the funeral of an aunt.

Miss Jennie Ayers, who spent the greater part of the winter at the Bush House, went to Philadelphia last Saturday to join her sister.

Miss Pearl Knisely entertained Tuesday evening for her guest, Mrs. Harold Woodward, nee Miss Lyda Miller, who was married in Altoona on February 19th and who resides in Chicago.

One of the familiar characters at one time on the streets of Bellefonte was Essic Kline who resided along the mountain near Woodward. Tuesday he was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital for treatment.

On next Sunday the pulpit in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church will be filled by Rev. F. E. Andrews, of McVeytown. His reputation as a minister is the best and there should be a good attendance at both morning and evening services.

Postmaster Harry C. Valentine, who last week was seized on the street with a bad case of indigestion, was at his post of duty for awhile on Monday which shows that he is on the road to recovery. His many friends were glad to see him. He will soon be eating buckwheat cakes which is always a sign that he is himself again.

Rev. T. Hugh MacLeod, of the U. B. church, is being assisted in his Evangelistic Campaign by Rev. W. A. Wissinger, who is preaching to large crowds every night. He is an earnest preacher and presents the gospel in a plain forceful manner, and has won the hearts of the congregation by his pleasing manner. Next Sunday afternoon he will speak to men only on the subject of "The 20th Century Dragon." The men are all cordially invited.

Notice.

Up until March 15th those owing me, or those having claims against me, will please call at my former place of business or at my residence and adjust same. After the above date, my accounts will be left in the hands of W. Harrison Walker, Att'y. for settlement.

C. C. SHUEY.

Local Wireless Telegraphy.

One of the attractive features at the Bellefonte High School is the wireless telegraphy under the direction of Prof. Eugene Weik. It is so perfectly constructed that each night, about 10 o'clock, messages are received from all over the country by students who have been making it a study. Many times they have succeeded in taking news from the air that appears in the newspapers the next morning. The wire process is interesting, even to those who have given the subject little or no study or thought. It is also a great credit to those who have been so studious in working out the problem to such a successful termination.

Are You A Dreamer?

If so don't write. If not you can make good money demonstrating our new Gas treatment for colds, catarrh, asthma and sore throat of any kind, weak and infected lungs. Only one of its kind on the market. Gas generator lasts a lifetime, can be used by every member of the family. One year's treatment with each outfit. Get particulars, then get busy.

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$1.33 Value For $1.00

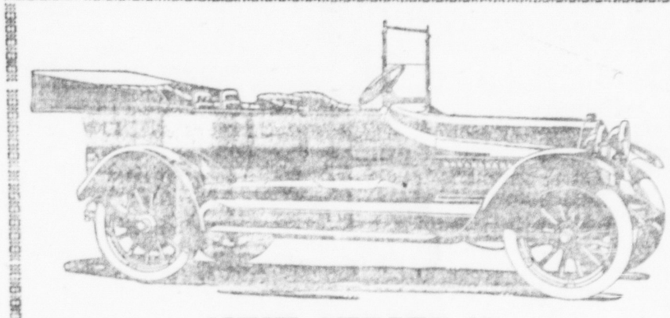
Fri. March 3-Thurs. 9 inclusive

1 can Va. Dare Tomatoes	.13
1 pk. Uneeda Biscuits	.05
1 can Libby's Baked Beans	.10
1 can Choice Peas	.10
1 box Clear Starch	.05
1 can Campbell's Soup	.10
1 bot. Ritter's Catsup	.10
1 box Matches	.05
¼ lb. Tea (Green Black or Mixed)	.20
1 lb. Fancy Head Rice	.10
1 sack Worcester Salt	.05
1 box Hersheys Cocoa	.10
1 glass Crubro Mustard	10
1 basket	.10
Total Value	$1.33

This combination not delivered except with additional order.

Weaver Bros.

Grocers, Successors to C. C. Shuey



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The Stetson "Pace Maker"

This spring's fashionable shape for Young Men and "Men no older than they feel."

The "Pace Maker" strikes us as a most happy compromise between the ultra conservative and the jaunty. Its lines are strong and striking in personality. We recommend it equally for business use and semi-dress occasions. We have your shade in the "Pace Maker" and in other

STETSON SPRING STYLES

Let us show you while all our lines are still complete. Prompt service will conserve your time.

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